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Malm, and other Authors, from whence this Work was taken.

Volume the First.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. MORPHEW near *Stationer's-Hall.*

M DCC XIII.

ALPHABET

OF THE

General Principles

OF THE

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THE PREFACE.

SINCE I have run the hazard of an unprecedented Poem, whose Historical Subject admits of little Beauty or Advantage besides plain Fact, the verity of which is the most preferable Excellence that ought to recommend such Labours to the Publick, I think the best Apology, for so uncommon an Undertaking, is a free and genuine discovery of the principal Motives that first induc'd me to engage myself therein, which, without prevarication, are these that follow, viz.

Meeting, by accident, with a certain Person, who, by indefatigable Industry, good Interest, and at great Expence, had made a valuable Collection of incomparable Drawings, from many of Van Dyke's Heads, and the excellent Paintings of other Masters, eminent in the Reign of King CHARLES the First, and finding that they consisted of the Loyal Nobility and Gentry; also of the most noted Rebels of those unhappy Times, I conceiv'd, by the number already Delineated, that it would not be difficult to compleat the Sett, by adding a few more, which I made it my business to get skilfully Copy'd, in such Noble, and other Families, who, in respect to their Ancestors, had preserv'd their Pictures, that when my Design was perfected, I might publish the same, with the just and impartial CHARACTERS of the several Persons Pourtray'd, that the World might behold a lively Representation of those
dead

dead Worthies, whose Images ought, for their Love and Loyalty to their King and Country, to remain imprinted, for ever, in the Minds of Posterity; also, that the Curious might be acquainted with the rigid Countenances of the mouldering Incendiaries of those bleeding Times, and observe what a Sympathy or Analogy there seems to be between their Looks and Actions: And to obviate all Objections of the Heads being imaginary, it was thought necessary to prefix a List to the First Volume, wherein the Reader may be satisfy'd from what Paintings, Prints, or Drawings, the same have been faithfully Copy'd, and in whose Hands the Originals remain: The Names of the Engravers being also affix'd to their several Performances, to convince the World, that most of the CUTS are the genuine Labours of our best modern Artists.

When I had thus far proceeded, which, I cannot but own, was my principal Aim, upon further Deliberation, I began to think, that a Chain of the History, done in Verse, would be a necessary improvement to what I had projected, and that the HEADS and CHARACTERS, without a recital of the memorable TRANSACTIONS of the Reign premis'd, would not be so acceptable to the World, because less useful; therefore I took up a Resolution to go through the Work, pursuant to the Method observ'd therein, tho' I had sufficient foresight of the great Difficulties I should meet with in the way, which indeed prov'd almost invincible; yet, considering the Allowances I might reasonably expect from every candid and impartial Reader, I would not suffer myself, contrary to my Custom, to be deter'd from the pursuit of what I had once resolv'd upon, tho' troublesome, tedious, and unpro-

unprofitable to myself, but, I hope, useful to the Publick; for, in the following Poem (if it be worthy of that Name) the Reader will find all the Reputable Histories of those Rebellious Times, so carefully blended together in a little compass, that he will be thoroughly reminded, at a small expence of Time, of that vast variety which the Lord Clarendon and other celebrated Historians, have so copiously deliver'd.

The Person who hath launch'd into this Expence (the whole amounting to above Five Hundred Pounds) desires the Reader may be acquainted, that the principal Reason which induc'd him to go on, when he found the Charge would of necessity prove so great, was the assurance he had, that those Gentlemen, who either had bought, or intended to buy the Lord Clarendon's History in Octavo, would find these Volumes so indispen-

indispensably useful, that they would not be without them. We have therefore printed an Alphabetical List of the Heads, with References to the several Pages of my Lord Clarendon, wherein he treats of the same Persons. And further, the Third and Last Volume, compleating this Poem to the Restoration, will also contain the several Tracts mention'd by the Lord Clarendon, and referr'd to in his History.

If any Reader should object it as an Error, that the EFFIGIES and CHARACTERS of some Persons are not plac'd next to those Years wherein they were most active, or just after they had fallen in Battle, or the like, I must desire them to consider, that some Great Men were employ'd for several Years together, and therefore, as they could be but admitted into one place, I was forc'd to bring forward the SCULPTURES and CHARACTERS of other Persons, before any great notice

tice was taken of 'em in the HISTORY, otherwise most of the Gravings, which are very Ornamental to a Book, and delightful to the Reader, must have come together: Besides, sometimes so many memorable Worthies fell in the same Battle, that had I postpon'd their EFFIGIES, &c. till they had made their Exit, it must also have been the occasion of the like unequal Distribution: It was therefore concluded, as the best way, to make such a Disposition of the CUTS and CHARACTERS, as that every Year might be adorn'd with a proportionable number thereof, they being intire of themselves, and not immediately link'd into the Chain of the HISTORY, tho' they depend thereon.

To remove another Objection, which, in all probability, will be started by those who are Criticks in Chronology, I think myself oblig'd to say something in relation to Time, which I could not ob-
serve

serve so strictly as perhaps I should have done, for the following Reasons, viz. The Year of our Lord beginning in March, upon the Annunciation, and not in January, according to the Kalendar, I cannot but confess I have taken the liberty to end some Years in December, particularly such as abounded with so much variety of Action, that had I proceeded to the latter-end of March, could not have been taken in, without unpardonable prolixity in some Years above others. To prevent which, as much as the Subject would permit, I have, in some places, begun the Year in January, as it consequently falls, when the former terminates in December; by which means, what happen'd in the last Quarter of the foregoing Year, is remov'd to the beginning of the subsequent; as for Example, Bishop Laud (provided we begin the Year in March) dy'd January 10. 1644. but if we begin the Year in January, it is remov'd, in course, to the same Day
of

of the Month 1645. therefore, lest the Reader, for want of considering the matter rightly, should be led into an Error, I thought it necessary to give this Caution, that where the Year is begun in January, he may make such an allowance as may reduce whatever is transacted before Lady-day following under its proper Date; which is done with no other trouble, than adding the distance of Time between the last of December and the 25th of March, to the foregoing Year.

The Buyer is also desir'd, before he objects against the Price of the Book, to consider the extraordinary Charge, in first procuring the Draughts; secondly, in putting them to be Engrav'd by the most skilful Hands; thirdly, the expensive Printing at the Rowling-Press; and fourthly, the dearness of the Paper upon which they are Printed; which Charge makes Two of these Volumes equal to Four of Common Print; therefore it
cannot

cannot reasonably be expected, that the Price of such Books should be proportionable to their Bulk.

As to the Performance, I am not so full of myself as to think the better of it because it is my own, nor perhaps the worse, because not the Offspring of another: But thus far I think I may modestly assert, the SCULPTURES are like the Originals, the CHARACTERS just, and the POEM full of such indisputable Truths as every body ought to read, that the Sons of the Loyal may know the better how to follow the renown'd Examples of their Worthy Ancestors; and the unhappy Children of Rebellious Parents be frightened from pursuing the tremendous Steps of their dead Fathers, who, when living, were incorrigible; and that the following POEM may have so good an effect upon the jarring Progeny of both Parties; are the hearty Wishes of

Your humble Servant.

*An Account of the HEADS,
by whom Painted, and who
Engrav'd them; plac'd as
they go in Order thro' these
Two Volumes.*

Pag'd as the Binders are to place them.

Queen *ELIZABETH*, painted by *Ant. More*, Engrav'd by *Mr. Vandegutcht*.
Page 3.

King *JAMES* the First, engrav'd by the
same. p. 6.

Duke of *BUCKINGHAM*, painted by *Cor. Johnson*, engrav'd by *Mr. Vertue*. p. 19.

The Lord-Keeper *COVENTRY*, painted by
Cor. Johnson, engrav'd by *Mr. Vandegutcht*.
p. 21.

FRANCIS Lord *BACON*, by the same.
p. 41.

Lord Archbishop *ABBOT*, by the same.
p. 62.

The Earl of *PORTLAND*, Lord Treasurer,
Vandike pinxit, *Vertue* Sculpt. p. 65.

MANCHESTER, (Earl of) See *Mandevile*.

An Account of the HEADS.

- The Earl of *ARUNDEL*, *Vandike* pinxit,
Vertue sculpt. p. 82.
- WILLIAM* Earl of *PEMBROKE*, by the
same. p. 84.
- PHILIP* Earl of *PEMBROKE* and
MONTGOMERY, by the same. p. 91.
- EDWARD* Earl of *DORSET*, by the
same. p. 93.
- The Earl of *HOLLAND*, by the same
Painter and Engraver. p. 106.
- The Earl of *ESSEX*, (General) engrav'd
by Mr. *Vertue*. p. 110.
- Sir *JOHN COKE*, Secretary of State, and
Sir *DUDLEY CARLETON*, Joint Secre-
tary with him : Both these engrav'd by
Mr. *Sturt* from Original Paintings. p. 112.
- Duke *HAMILTON*, *Vandike* pinxit, *Ver-
tue* sculpt. p. 122.
- Attorney-General *NOR*, by the same. p. 126.
- Sir *HARRY VANE* the Younger, from an
Original Painting, by Mr. *Vertue*. p. 130.
- ALGERNON PIERCE*, Earl of *NOR-
THUMBERLAND*, *Vandike* pinxit,
Vertue sculpt. p. 140.
- The Earl of *LINDSEY*, by the same Painter
and Engraver. p. 142.
- The Lord *COTTINGTON*, engrav'd by
Mr. *Simpson*. p. 144.
- The Earl of *BEDFORD* (*Francis Russel*)
Vandike pinxit, *Vertue* sculpt. p. 152.
- Lord Viscount *SAR* and *SEALE*, Mr.
Simpson sculpt. p. 154.
- Lord

An Account of the HEADS.

- Lord MANDEVILLE, Mr. *Vandegutch*,
sculpt. p. 156.
- Mr. JOHN PYM, by the same. p. 167.
- Mr. JOHN HAMBDEN, from an Ori-
ginal Painting, by the same. p. 170.
- Colonel NATHANIEL FIENNES, by
the same. p. 177.
- Archbishop LAUD, *Vandike* pinxit, *Vertue*
sculpt. p. 183.
- Archbishop JUXTON, from an Original
Painting at the Lord *Weymouth's*, at *Long-*
leate, engrav'd by Mr. *Vertue*. p. 188.
- Dr. WILLIAMS, Bishop of *Lincoln*, &c.
by the same. p. 191.
- Sir JOHN FINCH, Lord-Keeper, *Van-*
dike pinxit, *Vertue* sculpt. p. 199.
- Lord-Keeper LITTLETON, *Vandike* pinx.
Vertue sculpt. p. 201.
- Mr. WILLIAM PRRN, engrav'd by
Mr. *Kirkall*. p. 223.
- Dr. JOHN BASTWICK, engrav'd by
Mr. *Simpson*. p. 224.
- Mr. HENRY BURTON, engrav'd by
the same. p. 226.
- General LESLER, Earl of LEVEN,
Vandike pinxit, *Vertue* sculpt. p. 233.
- Sir DENZIL HOLLIS, after Lord
HOLLIS, engrav'd by Mr. *White*, Senior.
p. 236.
- FRANCIS Earl of BEDFORD, Son of the
former, *Vandike* pinxit, *Vertue* sculpt.
p. 237.

An Account of the HEADS.

- Mr. JOHN LILBURN, engrav'd by
Mr. *Vandegutcht*. p. 258.
- The Earl of STRAFFORD, *Vandike*
pinxit, *Vertue* sculpt. p. 268.
- The Marquis of HERTFORD, Mr.
Simpson sculpt. p. 270.
- The Lord BROOK, engrav'd by Mr. *Ver-*
tue, from an Original Painting. p. 276.
- WRIOTHESLEY Earl of SOUTH-
AMPTON, *Vandike* pinxit, *Simpson*
sculpt. p. 294.
- The Duke of RICHMOND and LE-
NOX, *Vandike* pinxit, *Kirkall* sculpt.
p. 296.
- The Earl of NEWCASTLE, *Vandike*
pinxit, *Vertue* sculpt. p. 299.
- The Earl of WARWICK, *Vandike*
pinxit, *Vertue* sculpt. p. 320.
- Lord Viscount FALKLAND, by the same.
p. 323.
- Sir EDWARD NICOLAS, engrav'd by
Mr. *Vertue*. p. 330.
- RALPH Lord HOPTON, from an
Original Painting in Sir *Jacob Asley's*
Hands, engrav'd by Mr. *Vandegutcht*.
p. 361.
- The Earl of CARNARVAN, *Vandike*
pinit, *Vandegutcht* sculpt. p. 364.
- Prince RUPERT, engrav'd by Mr. *Vertue*.
p. 379.
- Sir BEVIL GREENVIL, engrav'd by
Mr. *Vertue*. p. 384.
- The

An Account of the HEADS.

- The Lord GORING, *Vandike* pinxit, *Vertue* sculpt. p. 386.
- The Earl of NORTHAMPTON, done from an Original Painting at the Lord Bishop of London's, at Fulham, engrav'd by Mr. *Vandegutcht*. p. 397.
- The Earl of LINDSER, by Mr. *Vertue*. p. 399.
- The Lord DIGBY, by the same. p. 401.
- General FAIRFAX, engrav'd by Mr. *Vandegutcht*. p. 415.
- Sir CHARLES LUCAS, *Dobson* pinxit. *Vertue* sculpt. p. 425.
- Sir GEORGE LISLE, from an Original Painting, engrav'd by Mr. *Vandegutcht*. p. 432.
- The Lord CAPEL, engrav'd by Mr. *Vertue*. p. 437.
- The ROYAL MARTYR, *Vandike* pinxit, *Vandegutcht* sculpt. p. 446.
-

*An Alphabetical Account of
all the CHARACTERS con-
tain'd in this POEM, and
the Pages where they are;
and also where you may find
the same in the Lord CLA-
RENDON'S History, in the
8^{vo} Volumes.*

In these Two Vols. L^d Claren.

A. *Vol. Pag.*

ABBOT (George) Lord Arch- I. 88.
bishop of Canterb. Pag. 62.
ARUNDEL (Earl) p. 82. I. 43.

B.

BUCKINGHAM (the Great) I. 31.
p. 19.
BRISTOL (first Earl of) II. 201.
p. 38.
BACON (Francis, Lord-Keeper. II. 121,
p. 41. 408.
a 4 BED-

An Alphabetical Account

<i>In these Two Vols.</i>		<i>L^d Claren.</i>	
		<i>Vol.</i>	<i>Pag.</i>
BEDFORD (<i>Francis Earl of</i>)		I.	182.
	<i>p. 152.</i>		255.
BASTWICK (<i>Dr. John</i>)	<i>p. 224.</i>	I.	199.
BURTON (<i>Mr. Henry</i>)	<i>p. 226.</i>	ibid.	ibid.
BEDFORD, (<i>John Earl of</i>)		II.	324,
<i>Son of the former.</i>	<i>p. 237.</i>		368.
BERKSHIRE, (<i>Earl of</i>)		II.	203.
	<i>p. 251.</i>		
BROOK (<i>Lord</i>)	<i>p. 276.</i>	II.	149.
BANKS, (<i>Sir John</i>)	<i>p. 367.</i>	I.	210.
			656.
C		II.	121,
			335.
COVENTRY, (<i>Lord-Keeper</i>)		I.	45,
	<i>p. 21.</i>		131.
CARLISLE, (<i>Earl</i>) <i>that came</i>			
<i>over with King James the First.</i>		I.	61.
	<i>p. 96.</i>		
COKE, (<i>Sir John</i>) <i>Secretary of</i>		I.	64,
<i>State.</i>	<i>p. 112.</i>		122.
CARLETON, (<i>Sir Dudley</i>)		I.	64.
<i>Secretary of State,</i>	<i>p. 112.</i>		
COTTINGTON, (<i>Lord</i>)		III.	382.
	<i>p. 144.</i>		
COLEPEPER, (<i>Sir John</i>)		I.	340,
<i>the first Lord Colepeper.</i>	<i>p. 328.</i>	to	342.
CARNARVAN, (<i>Earl of</i>)		II.	349.
	<i>p. 364.</i>		
CAPEL, (<i>Lord</i>)	<i>p. 437.</i>	III.	273.

King

of all the CHARACTERS.

<i>In these Two Vols.</i>		<i>L^d Claren.</i>
		<i>Vol. Pag.</i>
<i>King</i> CHARLES <i>the First.</i>	<i>p. 446.</i>	III. 259.
D		
DORSET, (<i>Edward Earl of</i>)	<i>p. 93.</i>	I. 59.
DUNSMORE, (<i>Lord</i>)	<i>p. 252.</i>	II. 203.
DIGBY, (<i>Lord</i>)	<i>p. 401.</i>	I. 343, 344.
E		
ELIZABETH, (<i>Queen</i>)	<i>p. 3.</i>	I. 74.
ESSEX, (<i>Earl of</i>) <i>General.</i>	<i>p. 110.</i>	II. 208.
F		
FIENNES, (<i>Colonel Nathaniel.</i>)	<i>p. 177.</i>	I. 186.
FINCH, (<i>Sir John, Lord Keeper.</i>)	<i>p. 199.</i>	I. 703.
FALKLAND, (<i>Lord Viscount</i>)	<i>p. 323.</i>	II. 350.
FAIRFAX, (<i>Lord</i>)	<i>p. 414.</i>	II. 138, to 141.
— Sir Thomas, <i>General.</i>	<i>p. 415.</i>	III. 374.

An Alphabetical Account

<i>In these Two Vols.</i>		<i>L^d Claren.</i>	
G		<i>Vol.</i>	<i>Pag.</i>
GREENVIL (<i>Sir Bevil</i>)	<i>p. 384.</i>	II.	283, 284.
GORING, (<i>Lord</i>)	<i>p. 386.</i>	II.	554.
H			
HOLLAND (<i>Earl of</i>)	<i>p. 108.</i>	I.	62.
HAMILTON, (<i>Duke of</i>)	<i>p. 122.</i>	III.	409.
HAMBDEN (<i>Mr. John</i>)	<i>p. 170.</i>	I.	185.
		II.	265.
HOLLIS, (<i>Sir Denzil</i>)	<i>p. 236.</i>	I.	188.
HERTFORD, (<i>Marquis of</i>)	<i>p. 270.</i>	I.	425.
		II.	199.
HOPTON (<i>Ralph Lord</i>)	<i>p. 361.</i>	II.	482.
HASLERIGG (<i>Sir Arthur</i>)	<i>p. 419.</i>	III.	705.
I			
JAMES (<i>the First, King</i>)	<i>p. 6.</i>	I.	9, 10, 11, 12.
JUXTON (<i>Archbishop of Can- terbury, and Lord-Treasurer</i>)	<i>p. 188.</i>	I.	91, 99.
		KING-	

of all the CHARACTERS.

<i>In these Two Vols.</i>		<i>Ld Claren.</i>	
K		<i>Vol.</i>	<i>Pag.</i>
KINGSTONE (<i>Earl of</i>) p. 421.		II.	575.
L			
LINDSEY (<i>Earl of</i>) <i>Kill'd at</i> <i>Edgehil</i> p. 142.		II.	52.
LAUD (William) <i>Archbishop of</i> <i>Canterbury.</i> p. 183.		I.	89, 149.
LITTLETON, (<i>Lord-Keeper.</i>) p. 201.		I.	568, to 575.
LESLEY, (<i>General</i>) <i>Earl of</i> <i>Leven.</i> p. 233.		I.	309.
LEICESTER (<i>Earl of</i>) <i>Ambas-</i> <i>sador to Denmark, France, &c.</i> <i>Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, &c.</i> p. 253.		II.	201.
LINDSEY (<i>Earl</i>) p. 399.		II.	656.
		III.	181, 261.
LITCHFIELD (<i>Earl</i>) p. 404.		II.	656, 713, 720.
LISLE (<i>Sir George</i>) p. 432.		III.	170.
LUCAS (<i>Sir Charles</i>) p. 435.		III.	179.
M			
MANCHESTER (<i>Earl of</i>) p. 68.		I.	54.
		MONT-	

An Alphabetical Account

<i>In these Two Volls.</i>		<i>L^d Claren.</i>
		<i>Vol. Pag.</i>
MONTGOMERY, &c. (Philip) <i>Earl of</i>	<i>p. 91.</i>	I. 58.
MANDEVILE (Lord)	<i>p. 156.</i>	I. 182.
MAURICE, (Prince) <i>Brother to Prince Rupert.</i>	<i>p. 382.</i>	II. 397.

N

NORTHUMBERLAND (Algernon Piercy, <i>Earl of</i>)	<i>p. 140.</i>	II. 205.
NOY (Sir William) <i>Attorney-General.</i>	<i>p. 126.</i>	I. 73.
NEWCASTLE (Earl of)	<i>p. 299.</i>	II. 202, 507.
NICHOLAS (Sir Edward)	<i>p. 330.</i>	II. 204.
NORTHAMPTON (Earl of)	<i>p. 397.</i>	II. 151.

P

PARLIAMENT, <i>First.</i>	<i>p. 23.</i>	I. 25.
— <i>Second.</i>	<i>p. 43.</i>	I. 26.
— <i>Third.</i>	<i>p. 86.</i>	I. 66.
— <i>Fourth.</i>	<i>p. 278.</i>	I. 139.
PORTLAND (Weston) <i>Earl of, and Lord-Treasurer.</i>	<i>p. 65.</i>	I. 47.
PEMBROKE (William) <i>Earl of</i>	<i>p. 84.</i>	I. 56.
		II. 206.

PYM.

of all the CHARACTERS.

<i>In these Two Volls.</i>		<i>L^d Claren.</i>	
		<i>Vol.</i>	<i>Pag.</i>
P Y M (Mr. John)	<i>p. 170</i>	I.	185.
		II.	462.
P R Y N (William Esq.) of Lin-		I.	199.
coln's-Inn.	<i>p. 223.</i>		
R			
RICHMOND and LENOX.		II.	198.
(Duke of)	<i>p. 296.</i>		
RUPERT (Prince)	<i>p. 379.</i>	III.	527.
S			
SAY and SEALE (Lord-		I.	182.
Viscount)	<i>p. 154.</i>	II.	212.
SAINT JOHN (Soliciter Ge-		I.	187.
neral.)	<i>p. 173.</i>		
SALISBURY (Earl of) Grand-		II.	209.
son to Cecil the Wise.	<i>p. 249.</i>		
STRAFFORD (Earl of)	<i>p. 268</i>	I.	150,
			<i>to 159.</i>
SAVILE (Lord)	<i>p. 273.</i>	II.	203.
SOUTHAMPTON (Earl of)			
	<i>p. 294.</i>	II.	200.
SEYMOUR (Lord) Brother to		II.	203.
the Marquis of Hertford.	<i>p. 302.</i>		
SUNDERLAND (Earl of)			
Kill'd at Newbury, Twenty-three		II.	349.
Years of Age.	<i>p. 363.</i>		

VANE,

An Alphabetical Account, &c.

<i>In these Two Vols.</i>		<i>Ld Claren.</i>	
V		<i>Vol.</i>	<i>Pag.</i>
VANE	(<i>Sir Harry</i>) <i>the Father.</i>	II.	213.
	<i>p. 128.</i>		
—	<i>the Younger.</i>	I.	186.
	<i>p. 130.</i>	II.	379.
W			
WILLIAMS,	<i>Archbishop of</i>	I.	345,
	<i>York, Lord-Keeper, &c. p. 191.</i>		<i>to 348.</i>
WINDEBANK	(<i>Sir Francis</i>)	I.	177,
	<i>p. 206.</i>		178.
WARWICK	(<i>Earl of</i>) <i>p. 320.</i>	II.	210.
WYCH	(<i>Sir Peter</i>) <i>p. 369.</i>	I.	656.
		II.	205.

E R R A T A.

Page 8. for *Clarendine* read *Clarendon.* pag. 15. l. 28. after *did r. before.* p. 22. l. 10. instead of, *because a greater Favourite, r. as Buckingham's who chiefly.* p. 36. l. 6. for *send r. lend.* p. 236. line the last for *Graby r. Raby.* p. 450. l. 7. for *Grecian r. Punic.*

PROPOSALS will shortly be published for Printing, by Subscription, a Fourth Vol. of the History of *Great-Britain*, in large Folio; this will contain *Scotland* and *Ireland*, which, with the Three Volumes already publish'd of the History of *England*, compleats the History of the Three Kingdoms.

First, The Authors relating to *Scotland* are,

1. An Extract of *Hector Boethius*. And,
2. ——— of *Lesley de Moribus Scotorum*, from the *Latin*.
3. *Buchanan's* History of *Scotland*, newly translated into *English*.
4. *Melvil's* Memoirs of the Affairs of *Scotland*, with Additions and Notes.
5. *Drummond's* History of *Scotland*.
6. ——— A Continuation of it to this time.
7. The Life of *Mary* Queen of *Scots*, by an Impartial Hand. With the Conspiracy of the *Goors*; and many other Tracts, to compleat the History to this time. Most done from the *Latin* by very good Hands. With the Heads of several of the Kings, &c.

Second, The Authors relating to *Ireland* are,

1. *Spencer* the Poet, *Campian* the Jesuit, and *Harmer's* History of *Ireland*, new writ, as *Trussel* was in the first Volume of the History of *England*.
2. *Sir James Ware's* Tracts, newly translated, with Notes.
3. *Oflaharty's* History of *Ireland*. Done from the *Latin*.
4. The History of the *Irish* Rebellion. New done from *Sir W.* and *Sir J. Temple*, Esquire *Borlace*, and the Papers of several others.
5. The *Irish* Massacre, with several Letters to the Pope; Bulls about it, Speeches relating thereto, &c. Done from the *Latin*.
6. The Reduction of *Ireland*.
7. The Wars in *Ireland*, and what past there from the Revolution to this time.

Illustrated with several Heads, Maps, and Cuts.

These will be Printed for the same Persons that Printed the History of *England* in Three Volumes in Folio.

Note, It is computed that *Scotland* and *Ireland* will make about 220 Sheets in the Page as the History of *England* in Three Volumes are. What are in those will be omitted in this, that the Four Volumes may compleat the History of *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*.

The Proposals for 220 Sheets is One Pound Seven Shillings and Six Pence per Book, a seventh *Gratis* to those who subscribe for six; what it makes more than the abovesaid Number of Sheets One Penny Half-Penny per Sheet to be paid, what under the same to be allow'd; each Head, Map, or large Cut to be reckon'd as a Sheet.

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A Course of Architecture in Two Vol. in Quarto; Vol. the First containing the Orders of *Vignola*, with Commentaries, and the Figures and Descriptions of his finest Structures, and of those of *Michael Angelo*; several new Designs, Ornaments, and Precepts, concerning the Distribution, Decoration, Matter, and Construction of Edifices, Masonry, Carpentry, Roofing, Lock-Work, Joiners-Work, Gardening, and whatever relates to the Art of Building. To which is added, a full Explanation of all the Terms of Art, Alphabetically digested. By Monsieur *Daviler* the French King's Architect. To this *English* Edition is added, large Notes at the Bottom of each Page out of the best Edition of *Vitruvius*.

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There is preparing for the Press,

A New Translation of *Grotius* of War and Peace; with Notes, &c. Done from a curious Edition lately printed at *Paris* in 3 Vol. Folio. Translated and corrected by several Hands at *Oxon.* With a large Index to find any Matter in this, as also in *Puffendorf's* Law of Nature, to compare them together, what each says thereon.

THere is now publish'd, A curious Edition of *Cluverii Geographia, cum Notis Variorum*, as *Buno*, *Hickelius*, *Riskius*, &c. with the Addition of what is in *Cellarius*, *Baudrand*, *Luitz*, &c. in which is one Fourth more than in any former Edition, both as to Notes and Maps. Neatly printed in large Quarto. Price 1*5 s.* Sold by *J. Nicholson*, and several other Booksellers.

Newly published, The present State of *Great Britain* and *Ireland*. By *Guy Miede*. With a List of all that are in Office as they are now, and three Maps, viz. *South-Britain*, and *Ireland*. By *H. Mall*. Price 6*s.*





Ant. More pinx.

M. V. de G. sculp.

ELIZABETH Queen of
ENGLAND, &c.

THE
History of the Grand Rebellion.

A
 SUMMARY

Of the Reigns of

Q. Elizabeth and K. James;

Together with their CHARACTERS, by
 way of Introduction.

WHEN Popish Priestcraft in a cruel
 (Reign,
 Had reinslav'd the Nation once
 (again,
 And by their smoaky Piles eclips'd the Light
 Of Truth, that steer'd the wand'ring Christian right;
 Good Heav'n, as if offended at the Guilt
 Of Martyrs Blood, the Holy Robe had spilt,
 Cut short MARIA's Reign, to stop the Rage
 Of sacred Tyrants, in a sheepish Age,
 When Zeal and Bigottry had numb'd the Wits
 Of all but those who knew their Holy Cheats;
 Till good ELIZA, Born to be the great
 Reformer of the English Church and State,

B

By

By calm and gentle Methods chang'd the Scene,
 And acted like a wise and glorious Queen,
 Brought home the Rev'rend Mitre to the Crown,
 And made the Pope's Supremacy Her own,
 Freed the whole Kingdom from the Yoke of *Rome*,
 And gave Reforming Rules to Christendom ;
 Pursu'd her Father's Steps in that alone,
 And crown'd the Work he had so well begun.
 Thus like a grateful Daughter she ador'd
 And hug'd his Vertues but his Vice abhor'd.

*So the wise Gard'ner bows away the Weeds,
 And cherishes the growth of useful Seeds.*

Destin'd by Heav'n not only to command,
 But to redeem a poor distressed Land,
 The Royal Virgin thus began to low'r
 The Pride of *Rome*, that soar'd so high before,
 And to protect, encourage and advance
 The long oppress'd and iur'd Protestants;
 From gloomy Jayls and Fetters set 'em free,
 And eas'd them of the Yoke of Tyranny,
 Restor'd their Rights, defy'd St. *Peter's* Chair,
 And made the Mass give way to Common-Pray'r :
 Nor did she steer with an immod'rate Gale,
 Or suffer stormy Zeal to fill her Sail,
 But with a gentle Breeze did forward glide,
 And 'twixt the jarring Parties stem'd the Tide,
 Till by a lawful Course she gain'd her Port,
 Amidst the Cliffs of a divided Court ;
 Like a wise Pilot little Canvas spread,
 For fear of Storms, till safely got a-head
 Of *Rome's* high Rocks, and then, as she design'd,
 She hoisted up her Top-sails to her Mind,
 And out of danger run before the Wind.
 Tho' many Troubles in her Reign arose,
 From faithless Friends, as well as foreign Foes,

Yet

Yet she advanc'd her Realm to greater Pow'r
 Than all her Predecessors had before.
 Great Guns at home she Cast of ev'ry sort,
 And from Abroad did many Arms import;
 Enlarg'd her Navy, who, where'er they came,
 Proclaim'd the Greatness of their Royal Dame;
 The *French* she kept in awe, defeated *Spain*,
 And reign'd sole Empress of the restless Main;
 United *Ireland* to the *English* Throne,
 Made *Scotland* tremble if she did but Frown;
 By wholesome Laws our Foreign Trade improv'd,
 Was honour'd much Abroad, at Home belov'd;
 Suffer'd no Party to ingross the Pow'r,
 That one by Turns might t'other Side devour;
 Took care no crafty Upstarts should betray
 The Throne, or on their Native Country prey;
 But as a Royal Nursing-Mother shou'd,
 Sought her own Glory in her Peoples Good;
 Succour'd her suff'ring Neighbours in Distress,
 Lov'd to Defend, but hated to Oppress;
 Rais'd her own Kingdom from a wretched State
 Of Slav'ry, to be formidably Great;
 Did worthy Fav'rites honestly prefer
 To Wealth, in Peace, without the Art of War;
 To Moderation low'rd Canonick Pride,
 And left the Nation Happy when she dy'd;
 Rich and in Safety, from Contention free,
 Pow'rful by Land, invincible by Sea;
 That after Ages might her Worth proclaim,
 And as the Best of Queens exalt her Fame,
 Who govern'd well, but not without some Blame.

Of Learning she'd above a Woman's Share,
 Stately her Mien, but not exceeding Fair:
 In all she did true Majesty was seen,
 And when she spoke, 'twas awful, like a Queen:

Her Looks and Temper were alike sedate,
 Her Judgment piercing, and her Wisdom great;
 Like a true Hero always would appear
 The most undaunted when she'd most to fear;
 Despis'd what Dangers did her Throne surround,
 And shew'd a chearful Face when Fortune frown'd.
 Mercy and Justice both her Talents were,
 Which was most safe she wisely would prefer;
 And neither by Revenge nor Love be mov'd,
 To Spare or Punish if it dang'rous prov'd.
 These were her Royal Vertues, tho' 'tis true,
 She had some Failings, those (alas) but few,
 Sufficient only to convince the Crowd,
 That Ruling Princes, tho' they're ne'er so good,
 Like those they govern, are but Flesh and Blood. }

When Great ELIZA, at a rev'rend Age,
 For Peace eternal left the publick Stage,
 JAMES by undoubted Right ascends the Throne,
 And joins the neighb'ring Monarchies in one;
 Fraught with Experience, Learning, Wit, and Worth,
 For Southern Empire he forsakes the North,
 Where, on a ticklish Throne he'd Reign'd before,
 A King, for thirty five long Years and more,
 Render'd thereby well worthy to succeed
 A Queen, by Heav'n for humane Good decreed;
 Nor were his Vertues to be less admir'd
 Than hers, for both were equally inspir'd,
 Govern'd alike, with so much Ease and Art,
 As if they acted with the self-same Heart,
 Or were, at least, each other's Counterpart. }

As in a Rich and Happy State he found
 The Realm, in Peace with all his Neighbours round,
 His Subjects quiet, their Allegiance sure,
 The Clergy easy, and the Church secure ;

His Court with able Ministers supply'd,
 His Navy strong, and all things safe beside;
 So, like a King, whom God had call'd to bless
 His People, he survey'd his Happiness,
 Wisely resolving firmly to pursue
 The glorious Scheme his Predecessor drew,
 And to defend and zealously maintain
 Th' establish'd Worship of the former Reign,
 And with all Christian Policy and Care,
 Avoid the Curse of an ambitious War,
 That fatal Error in a Prince that Rules,
 The Bane of Nations and the Scourge of Fools,
 Which promises great Wonders till it's try'd,
 But ends in Mis'ry as begun in Pride:
 For War, like Love, if vicious and unjust,
 Tho' carry'd smoothly on to please our Lust,
 Yet both, in time, our Wealth and Sinews waste,
 And bring us to repenting Sighs at last.

The Northern Monarch therefore stood his ground,
 Preserv'd the Nation in the state 'twas found,
 Did by wise Counsel greater Points obtain,
 Than other Kings by dint of Arms could gain,
 And ne'er would humour factious Pride so far,
 As to consume the Fruits of Peace in War,
 Knowing that blust'ring *Mars* was full as bad
 A Cut-purse as his *Venus* was a Jade,
 And that his cruel Sword did greater Harms,
 When madly drawn, than wanton Beauty's Charms;
 He therefore well improv'd the Nation's Store,
 By Peace, which had by Peace been gain'd before,
 Laid up for War, to which he'd ne'er agree,
 Till call'd to't by supreme Necessity.

Thus in a peaceful State he steer'd his Course,
 Addicted more to Flattery than Force;

Rul'd like a Prince deserving of a Throne,
 Making his Subjects Happiness his own,
 Would hazard neither on uncertain Grounds,
 But kept both safe within their lawful Bounds;
 The Rights of King and People knew full well,
 And scorn'd to give an Inch or take an Ell:
 Nor was he so averse to War, thro' Fear,
 As some unread mistakingly averr;
 For 'twas alone the Wisdom in his Breast,
 And other Royal Vertues he posselt,
 That made his Crown sit easy and his People blest. }

Full Twenty Years and Two the Monarch Reign'd,
 Obey'd, Belov'd and Happy to his End,
 Leaving the Nation wealthy in a Calm,
 Beneath the umbrage of the peaceful Palm,
 Enrich'd with all things that a Land could need,
 Should Spendthrift-War two saving Reigns succeed,
 Which just before his Death began to shew
 Some distant glimm'rings, obvious to his view.
 The Throne establish'd in its Right of Pow'r,
 The Subject in his Property secure;
 The People honest, to Religion bent,
 The Church in safety, and the Priests content,
 That when the King resign'd his sov'reign Sway,
 It seem'd not hard to Govern or Obey.
 So the wise Parent, e're he dies, takes care
 To settle all things justly, that his Heir
 May 'njoy his Right from all Incumbrance free,
 Toth' Honour of his Father's Memory.

Nor was the Northern Prince, of whom we treat,
 Less famous for his Learning than his Wit,
 Great store of both he worthily posselt,
 Was Wise in earnest, ready at a Jest;



Well read in Science, and alike expert
In e'ery useful and scholastick Art,
Enrich'd by Heaven with superior Sence,
Adorn'd with unaffected Eloquence ;
And as Historians say, and Poets sing,
Was a good Scholar, and as good a King ;
Nor less a Christian, as Records agree,
But equally esteem'd for all the Three.
No Holy Prince in pious Ages crown'd,
Could e'er in moral Vertues more abound ;
For, tho' a King, he Beauty's Darts defy'd,
And still kept constant to his Royal Bride,
Gave just Examples to the Nobler Sort,
And prov'd the faithfull'st Husband in his Court ;
A tender Father to his Princely Brood,
To all his Servants bountifully Good ;
Kind to his Subjects, careful of their Ease,
And, to his Neighbours round, a Prince of Peace ;
Discerning to an eminent degree,
And wisely guess'd, as if he cou'd foresee ;
Wanted no Craft, was hard to be deceiv'd,
Yet seem'd to credit what he disbeliev'd ;
And by his mutual Flatt'ry countermin'd
The Plots by wheedling Sycophants design'd :
Thus by the same dissembling Arts they chose,
Unhing'd the Projects of his smiling Foes ;
For none could better understand than he,
The subtil use of serious Flattery.
Nor can it be a Crime in Prince or Peer,
To do for Safety what they're forc'd to bear,
Since servile Flatt'ry, by the Nobler Sort,
Is made the Cut-throat Feather of the Court ;
Besides, by Nature's self-preserving Law,
We justly may defend when others draw,
And the like Weapon, tho' unlawful, chuse,
Which faithless Friends to our Destruction use.

Upon the Death of JAMES, the Royal Son
Succeeds his Father in the British Throne,
To whose unhappy Reign we now proceed,
Hard to be sung, and mournful to be read;
A Theme, not only stain'd but overflow'd
With Factious Gall, and streams of Noble Blood,
Fit only for the Muse that can repine
At sad Events, and weep at e'ery Line:
However, we'll attempt the knotty Task,
And shew the Truth without a partial Mask,
Not only, in a short and useful way,
The various Turns and tragick Scene display,
But give the lively Images of all
The Leaders who contriv'd the Martyrs Fall,
And those who to their own Destruction stood
A Loyal Safeguard to the Royal Blood,
With their true Characters concisely drawn,
From the Arm'd Rebel to the Rev'rend Lawn,
That all may in their proper Colours shine
With as much Justice as in *Clarendine*,
And the kind Reader, unimpos'd on, see
How well their Looks did with their Lives agree;
For in the Face judicious Eyes may find
The symptoms of a Good or Evil Mind.

The

A.D.

1625.

The most

Remarkable Transactions

Of the First Year of the Reign of

King CHARLES the First,

Anno Dom. 1625.

NO sooner had the best of Kings on Earth
 Possess'd the *British* Throne by right of Birth,
 And from the *Gallick* Court espous'd a Queen,
 T'augment the Blessings of his early Reign,
 But by his Writs, in order to content
 A feav'rish Land, he call'd a Parliament,
 Who, tho' they gave their Sov'reign a Supply,
 To help the Protestants in *Germany*;
 Yet when to *Oxon* they remov'd, to shun
 The Fury of the Plague that reign'd in Town,
 When there assembl'd, soon they chang'd their fair
 Auspicious Looks to a contentious Ayre,
 And, for redress of Grievance, to postpone
 The weighty Business of the needy Throne,
 Early engag'd in an expensive War,
 To check the Pride of *Spain*, advanc'd too far,
 And to repel the *German*, from the *Rhine*,
 Who'd drove out the Elector *Palatine*,
 Whose Quarrel, peaceful JAMES, before he clos'd
 His Eyes, to please the Senate, had espous'd,
 And at their Intercession sent Supplies,
 To help the injur'd Protestant Allies:

But

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But

A.D. But now, altho' they earnestly had mov'd
 1625. The Royal Sire to what he ne'er approv'd,
 And had thereby intail'd upon the Son,
 The War his Father had but scarce begun,
 With factious Light'ning, of a sudden fir'd,
 They would not grant what such a Cause requir'd,
 Alledging that the Kingdom was betray'd
 By Evil-Counsel, and the Throne misl'd;
 That most of what they'd giv'n had been mispent,
 And lavish'd by unjust Mismanagement;
 Charging the whole Misconduct and the Blame
 Of all upon the Duke of *Buckingham*,
 A Noble Peer, who in the Reign before,
 The Nation as their Safeguard did adore.

*But Faction always envy those that Rise,
 And gaze on Fav'rites with distemper'd Eyes.*

Nor would the Senate chearfully proceed
 To give the Crown Supplies in time of need,
 But kept the King's Occasions in suspence,
 And by absurd Delays provok'd their Prince,
 A quaint Petition fram'd to let him see
 The dangerous advance of Popery,
 And so Religious grew that they besought
 His Royal Care, but gave him not a Groat,
 More than already they'd vouchsaf'd to grant,
 Which prov'd too scanty for the present Want.

*Thus Faction by their Promissory Baits,
 Draw Princes first to War, next into Streights;
 Then, Scriw'ner-like, unlawful Ways devise,
 To make him pay large Premiums for Supplies.*

The King to their Petition wisely gave
 As kind Returns as they could wish to have;
 But still the House the Crown-Affairs delay'd,
 And in their Speeches 'gainst the Duke inveiy'd,
 Grew

Grew daily more insatiate of Demand,
Rudely preparing, for the Royal Hand,
A shrewd Remonstrance, with a proud intent
To blacken both the Duke and Government,
That the chief Fav'rite, by the King belov'd,
Might from all Trust and Service be remov'd.

A.D.
1625.



*The common Method factious Spirits take
To weaken Kings and make their Empires shake;
For he that parts with Friends to please his Foes,
To unseen Dangers does himself expose.*

This the good Prince was wise enough to know,
Did therefore early his Resentments show,
And rather than admit of that unkind
Remonstrance which the stubborn House design'd,
Rowz'd up his Princely Courage, and dissolv'd
The Senate, tho' the first that e'er he call'd.

*Thus Feuds in Government beget Neglects,
That seldom fail to end in bad Effects.*

These Jarrs, however, did not yet deter
The King from prosecution of the War,
Who now with utmost Vigour push'd it on,
Tho' at request of Parliament begun:
Did speedy Leagues by Embassy obtain,
With France, the States-United, and the Dane;
In which auspicious Service were employ'd
The Fav'rite Duke and Holland's Earl beside.
This comforted the Germans in distress,
And gave their sinking Cause a prosp'rous Face.

*But outward Looks too oft deceive our Eyes,
And by false flatt'ring Signs of Health disguise
The dangerous Disease that inward lies.*



The active Dane, with hopes of Glory warm'd,
Early, pursuant to his Contract, arm'd,

Look'd

A.D. Look'd big at first, yet nothing did of weight,
 1625. But prov'd in all Attempts unfortunate.
 Which he imputed justly to the long
 Delays of *England*, who had done him wrong,
 In not performing what the King had sign'd,
 Before the Season was too far declin'd,
 Which was intirely owing to the want
 Of those Supplies the House refus'd to grant,
 For costly War, like Law, its countercurse,
 Can ne'er succeed without a flowing Purse.

In Autumn, when each corner of the Sky
 Began to open, and the Winds blow high,
 The Fleet was well equipp'd, and by the King
 Commanded forth, which should have sail'd in Spring,
 Large was the Complement, and bravely Mann'd
 With Force sufficient both for Sea and Land,
Essex commanding as the Chief at Sea,
 And *Wimbleton* by Land the Soldiery;
 In the Eighth Month, that season of the Year
 When Mariners tempestuous Weather fear,
 The gallant Fleet weigh'd Anchor, hoisted Sail,
 Took their departure with a soothing Gale,
 And for the *Spanish*, bid their native Shore farewell. }

But far they had not plough'd with sturdy Keels,
 Thro' Liquid Valleys and thro' rowling Hills,
 E're what they dreaded as the worst of Foes,
 A sudden Tempest, in their Teeth arose,
 Whose threat'ning Fury was so fiercely great,
 That it for seven Days dispers'd the Fleet,
 Whilst the proud Winds and Surges in the Fray,
 Together, made one Noble Ship their prey,
 And added unto *Neptune's* wealthy Hoard,
 A Prize with near two hundred Souls aboard.

*Thus those who Arm, and mighty Deeds propose,
Oft meet that ruin they design their Foes.*

A.D.
1625:
w

When Providence had quell'd the raging Storm,
To save the scatter'd Fleet from further harm,
At the South-Cape they join'd their Force again,
And, thence departing, steer'd their Course for Spain;
Where *Essex*, fond of some illustrious Deed,
In triumph o'er the Main to *Cadiz* rid,
Proposing there to burn the *Spanish* Fleet,
Or do some Action honourably Great;
But his Delays and long Debates prepar'd
The watchful Foe to stand upon their Guard,
That the Land-Forces which their Boats had set
On Shore, with dang'rous Opposition met,
Whilst a stout Squadron were detach'd and sent
T'attack the Puntol-Castle, where they spent
Two thousand Shot to no effect, and then
Return'd successless to the Fleet again.
However, Sir *John Burroughs*, by Command
Of *Wimbleton*, with chosen Force by Land,
Like a brave Leader did the *Spaniards* beat,
And made the Fort, at sight thereof, submit;
Beneath whose armed Walls, in *Cadiz* Bay,
Their best Galleons, at first for safety lay,
But e're 'twas taken were remov'd from thence
Under *Port-Royal*, stronger of Defence;
So that tho' **Argale* did attempt to burn
Their Fleet, he did without Success return.

*Thus great Designs with Disappointments meet,
And often fail, tho' back'd with Blood and Sweat.*

Nor was this all, for now the plund'ring Force
Made Matters prove, by their Intemp'rance, worse,

* *Sir Samuel*,

A.D. Turn'd, by excess of Wine, unruly Sots,
 1625. And drown'd their strength by their inebrious draughts;
 Improv'd their feav'rish Surfeits by degrees,
 To a contagious pestilent Disease;
 And grew on Shore so headstrong and untow'rd,
 That, fearing worse, they were embark'd on board,
 And their Commanders glad to quit the Place,
 With Honour scarce to ballance the Disgrace.

When thus their *Cadiz* Enterprize had fail'd,
 From thence unto the Southern Cape they sail'd,
 Where they lay by for twenty Days compleat,
 In hopes to meet the rich *Peruvian* Fleet;
 But such a fatal Pestilence increas'd,
 That many dy'd, and left the rest diseas'd,
 Forcing the Adm'ral in distress to fly
 His Station e're the wealthy Prize came by,
 Having scarce Men to hand and manage right
 The Sails in their return, much less to fight;
 In case the Fleet a longer stay had made,
 T'accomplish the Design for which they staid,
 Till fear of danger, 'twas but wise to shun,
 Caus'd 'em to quit the Cape four Days too soon;
 Within which time, when they had left the Place,
 The floating Treasure did with safety pass.

*Thus Man projects, but 'tis the guiding Hand
 Of Providence that rules by Sea and Land.*

The Fleet returning, after great Expence,
 With little Honour to themselves or Prince,
 The King was so provok'd that he refus'd
 The General his Presence, who accus'd
 The Earl of *Effex*, laid on him the blame,
 But both came off unpunish'd for the same.

*Thus he that serves, in any place of Trust,
 His King or Country, tho' he's ne'er so Just,*

*If Heaven frustrates the Design in hand,
The Blame devolves on him that bears Command.
For e'ery Side, tho' wicked, when at Odds,
Still arrogate the Friendship of the Gods;
And if they're baulk'd their disappointments owe
To the neglect of those they trust below.*

*A. D.
1625.*

W

The Fruits of War, tho' early, now appear'd,
And large Supplies were speedily requir'd;
The Royal-Treasure spent, and nothing done
To please the Crowd or satisfy the Crown;
No Senate sitting to consult of Ways
And Means how they a needful Sum should raise;
That, in this fatal Exigence, the Throne
Was forc'd to be supply'd by way of Loan,
Borr'wing on Letters sign'd by Privy-Seal,
What Sums were wanting of the Commonweal;
Wherein the King a punctual Promise made
The same in Eighteen Months should be repay'd.
These Methods rais'd a gen'ral Discontent,
And made the Nation grutch the Coin they lent;
Nor could his Friends this way of Loan approve,
Tho' stedfast in their Loyalty and Love,
Unless the King had in his Wisdom meant
By Peace, the only Measures, to prevent
The Senate's meeting, which he call'd in haste,
Before the Nation's Warmth had time to waste.

*For to provoke, and then to need their Pow'r,
Brings down the Storm that did but low'r.*

The King, who near eleven Months postpon'd
His Coronation, now in Pomp was *Crown'd.
Soon after which Solemnity, began
The second Senate † of his anxious Reign,

* Feb. 2.

† Feb. 6.

A. D. Who soon grew high, and prov'd so like the first,
 1625. None can determine which was best or worst,
 For their absurd Proceedings were the same,
 And the || Duke's Ruine their industrious Aim;
 As if they thought by his Remove alone,
 To make their Way more easy to the Throne,
 Whose Pow'r they seem'd to threaten by their warm
 Debates and Cavils that foretold a Storm;
 And by Delays compell'd their needy Prince
 To give them fresh Occasions of Offence:
*Just so the wealthy Niggard, by his bare
 Allowance, forces his depending Heir
 To make disgraceful Shifts to ease his Wants,
 And then upbraids him of Extravagance.*

Nor did the Parliament alone displease
 The King, by their Reflections and Delays;
 But in their Heat to further Mischiefs bent,
 Committees to the Signet-Office sent,
 T' examine certain Letters of Reprieve,
 By which the Pious Prince thought fit to save
 Some Priests, at th' Intercession of the Queen,
 Who at the York-Affize condemn'd had been.
 The prying Senate having no intent
 In this, but to affront the Government,
 And by their busy search let People see,
 How much the Crown encourag'd Popery:

*Thus when a Kingdom does itself divide,
 'Tis but an easy Task for factious Pride
 To stain the Prince, or black the Loyal Side.*

The King, tho' much Incens'd, a Message sent
 By * Weston, to acquaint the Parliament,

|| Buckingham.

* Sir Richard, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

A. D.
1625.

The Navy was distress'd for want of Pay,
 Nor would their present Need admit delay;
 That forty Sail were ready to set out,
 But wanting Money could not move without;
 And that the Army, quarter'd on the Coasts,
 Were destitute of Victuals and of Cloaths;
 Desiring therefore they with speed would grant
 Supplies sufficient for the present Want;
 But all in vain, for the contentious House
 Were grown so haughty, peevish, and morose;
 That still they thought convenient to postpone
 The hasty Business of the needy Throne,
 And into wise Consideration took
Turner's * Six Queries 'gainst the Fav'rite Duke,
 Wherein the Honour of the Throne was stain'd,
 And the King's Conduct factiously arraign'd,
 A Liberty few Parliaments before
 Had ever taken with the Sov'reign Pow'r.

This freedom gave encouragement to all
 The disaffected Clan to vent their Gall,
 That Speeches now were to Invectives turn'd,
 And fiery Men let fall what wiser scorn'd.
 Among the rest, one † *Cook*, to shew his Zeal,
 Drop'd some Expressions, which the King took ill;
 Such that, together with their cross Delays,
 And warm Proceedings to the Duke's Disgrace,
 Made Royal *Charles* send *Weston* to demand
 O'th' Senate Satisfaction out of hand,
 For foul seditious Words that had been spoke
 Within the House, by *Turner* and by *Cook*;
 But no Inquiry being made so soon
 As 'twas expected by the Injur'd Throne,

* A Doctor of Physick very solicitous against the D. of Buckingham.

† Clement Cook,

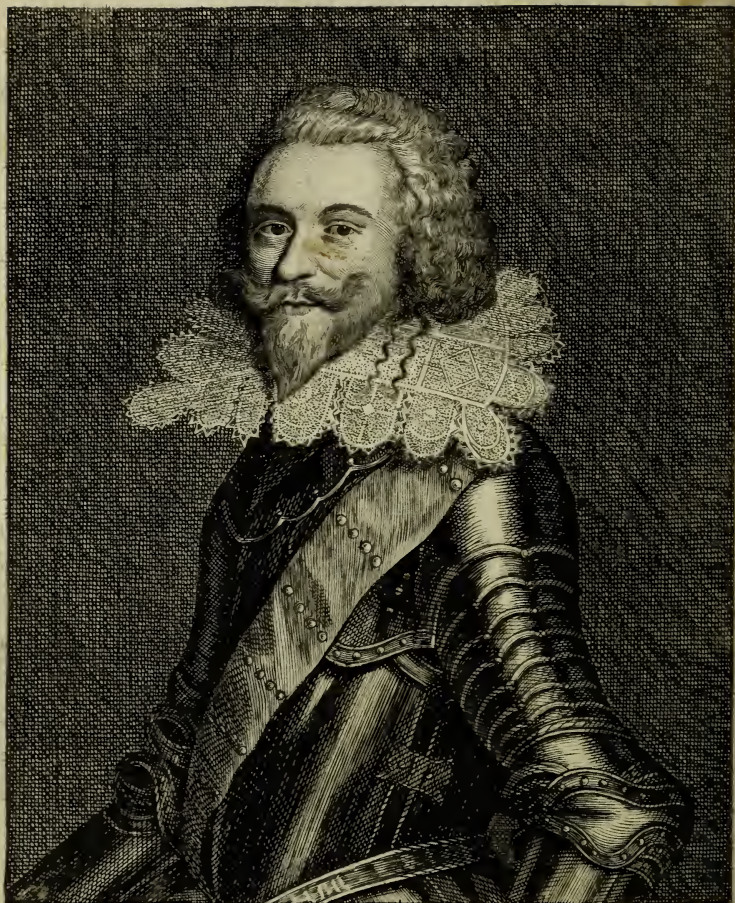
A.D.
1625. The angry Monarch did an Order send,
For Lords and Commons jointly to attend,
And by the Keeper || *Coventry* declar'd
His Mind, which some with great impatience heard,
Touching th' offensive Words that had been said,
And no Proceedings tow'rds a Censure made,
Complaining of the great dishonour done
The King, by their Inroachments on the Crown,
In their assuming to themselves the Pow'r
Of sending a Committee to look o'er
The Signet-Office, where those Secrets lie
That only appertain to Majesty,
Warmly excusing *Buckingham* at large,
From all the House had laid unto his Charge,
Commanding them most strictly to proceed
No further upon that ungrateful Head;
But like good Subjects to supply with speed,
In time of War, the Navy's present need,
That then the King would lengthen out their stay,
To redress all things in a decent way.
But if they still went on as they begun,
Their Heats would cause him to dismiss them soon.

This Speech was turn'd and constru'd many ways,
And in the House did great Emotions raise,
Gave fresh Occasion for severe Debates,
And rather heighten'd than allay'd their Heats.

*Thus did the King, the most abus'd of Men,
Waste the first annual Circle of his Reign,
Which seem'd to threaten, by its early fars,
Rebellious Fractions and domestick Wars,
Those Judgments which the angry Gods provide
For sinful Nations, to abate their Pride.*

The End of the First Year.

* *Succeded Williams, Bishop of Lincoln,*



GEORGE VILLIERS Duke of
BUCKINGHAM . &c .

A.D.


1628.

THE

Duke of BUCKINGHAM'S

CHARACTER.

NO gallant Peer, by Nature fram'd to warm
 The lovely Fair, could boast a nobler Form,
 True Symmetry in e'ery part was seen,
 Manly his Face, and awful was his Mien:
 Nor had the Hand of Heaven prov'd less kind,
 In richly furnishing his gen'rous Mind,
 Endow'd with such distinguishable Worth,
 As suited well his Quality and Birth:
 Nor did his Greatness, or the Gifts bestow'd
 Upon him, make him too severe or proud;
 For none, so high and powerful as he,
 Could more abound in Affability.
 No Prince had e'er a more accomplish'd Friend,
 Loyal, sincere, and faithful to his End,
 Who did to all Men courteously deport
 Himself, tho' greatly envy'd by the Court;
 A fatal Mischief that does often prove
 The Bane of those wh'ingross their Prince's Love.
 Much Knowledge did enrich his fruitful Brain,
 Tho' Books had been his Study less than Men,
 And might have stood, had he escap'd his Fate,
 As great a Pillar of the *English* State,
 As ever Prince in high Affairs could trust,
 Or any Reign, without exception, boast.
 Was bountiful and lib'ral of Expence,
 Gen'rous to all within his Cognizance;

A.D.
1628.  Good to his Kindred, sedulous to raise
His meanest Relatives to Pow'r and Place ;
A grateful Master to his servile Train,
Profusely kind, and hospitably vain ;
And unto whom his Friendship he profess'd,
Of faithful Friends was proud to be the best :
But prov'd a formidable Foe to all
Who with deceitful Smiles disguis'd their Gall.
Nor had his moral Vertues any stain,
T'eclipse the Glory of so great a Man,
Besides a fond pursuit of Female Charms,
And Pleasures that he sought in Beauty's Arms :
Yet sinn'd with too much Caution to defame
The Fair, or bring 'em into publick Shame,
By any open Follies that might be
A scandal to themselves or Family.
Nor could the boldest Hero ever boast
A Soul more worthy of the highest Post ;
For like the hunted Lyon who, to shew
His gallant Nature, never flies in view,
He still maintain'd his Ground, in spite of Foes,
And scorn'd to forfeit Honour for Repose.
Tho' had he valu'd Ease and Safety more
Than dang'rous Magnanimity and Pow'r,
And when accus'd by Parliament of Crimes
Had, in some measure, yielded to the Times,
He'd pacify'd those Storms that shook the State,
And might, perhaps, have met a milder Fate.





*S.^r THOMAS COVENTRY, K.^t L. Keeper of the
Gr. Seal of England, & one of his Ma.^t privy Coun^{cell}*

A.D.
1625.

THE

Lord-Keeper COVENTRY'S
CHARACTER.

SON of a Judge, train'd up to know the Laws,
 And early skilful in the knotti'st Cause;
 Whose forward Parts did in his Youth presage
 The Fame and Glory that adorn'd his Age.
 Nor did the Goddess *Fortune* fail to crown
 The zenith of his Years with great Renown;
 For by the time he'd travell'd from the Womb,
 Half our computed Journey to the Tomb,
 The City chose him, with united Hearts,
 Recorder, for his Eloquence and Parts.
 Nor was the Court forgetful to prefer
 Such Worth, but made him chief Solicitor,
 Then King's Attorney. Thus, with great Applause,
 He steer'd his Course unblemish'd thro' the Laws.
 At length thought worthy to be plac'd more near
 The Throne, was made Lord-Keeper, then a Peer;
 Which painful Trust he did so well discharge,
 And for his just Decrees obtain'd so large
 A Character, that none, before or since,
 Could be a greater Honour to his Prince,
 In doing all things that became so high
 A Station, guiltless of a Step awry,
 Making the Prelate who enjoy'd the Seat
 Before, tho' fam'd for Learning and for Wit,
 Blush, that a Layman, in so high a Post,
 Should merit that Esteem a Bishop lost;

C ;

Whose

A. D. Whose just Successor took impartial Care,
 1625. To deal the Cards of Equity so fair,
 ~ That none could sully his unspotted Name,
 Or with reproachful Dust eclipse his Fame.

No Statesman better understood, than he,
 The Publick, or his own Security;
 Nor more exactly knew the Nation's bent
 Or Genius, in respect to Government;
 Tho' his Advice was not so much requir'd
 At Helm, because a greater Fav'rite steer'd;
 Which pleas'd him well, because he found the more
 He meddl'd, he should stand the less secure.
 Full sixteen Winters he the Seal maintain'd,
 Highly approv'd, unbiass'd and unstain'd;
 And tho' twice jostl'd, bravely held his own,
 In spite of *Portland* and of *Hamilton*,
 Who strove to give him a remove, but found
 That none knew better how to stand his ground;
 For like a sturdy, tall, well-rooted Oak,
 That bids defiance to each stormy shock,
 He baffl'd all his Foes, their Malice crost,
 And liv'd and dy'd an Honour to his Post,
 None having made the like remove before,
 From Bench to Grave, in forty Years or more.

A Genes

A.D.
1625.

*A General CHARACTER of the
House of Commons in the first
Parliament, call'd and dissolv'd
in the first Year of the King's
Reign, An. Dom. 1625.*

SOME thought the Power of the Court was grown
Too great, and too exorbitant the Throne;
And that preceeding Parliaments had been
Too condescending in the former Reign;
And, thro' their cool remisness of a just
Redress of Grievance, misemploy'd their Trust,
And suffer'd the Prerogative thereby,
For want of timely Care, to soar too high,
Did therefore from the craving Court dissent,
To low'r the Pride of Regal Government,
And thought it but their Duty to devise
Contentious Methods to postpone Supplies.

Others there were, who, thro' a vain conceit
Of their own Worth, were hasty to be Great,
Thinking the readi'st Course that they could steer,
Was first at Court to make the Passage clear,
By giving a remove to those that lay
As Stumbling-blocks and Barriers in their way.
This made 'em clamour loudly against those
That sat aloft, as if the Nation's Foes,
And caus'd 'em to accumulate such Blame
Upon the King's chief Fav'rite *Buckingham*,
Who had, 'tis true, ambitiously ingross'd,
By favour of the Throne, all Pow'r and Post;

A. D. 1625. For none the Avenues of State could pass,
 Or rise, but by an Int'rest in His Grace.
 Which envy'd Greatness made the Duke alone,
 The Mark of all not hearty to the Throne.

*For 'tis the Fate of those that sit so high,
 To bear the blame, if others step awry.
 Nor is the wisest Government secure
 From Casualties that may reflect on Pow'r,
 Therefore 'tis easy to reproach the Great
 With Faults, and to dishonour those we hate.*

Among the rest, there was a pious sort
 Of factious Zealots that oppos'd the Court,
 Who seem'd inspir'd with a tumultuous fear
 Of growing Pop'ry, tho' no danger near;
 And to perplex the Crown would still delay
 Supplies, and sling Religion in the way,
 Altho' her wrangling Advocates were known
 Less fit to guard the Church than pull her down.
 However, to obtain their factious Ends,
 They labour'd hard to seem Religion's Friends,
 And in her Name and Safety still put by,
 From time to time, the business of Supply.

*Thus factious Cunning, when employ'd to cross
 The Government, requires a holy Goss,
 To blind the weak, and make the Crowd inclin'd
 To think the worst of Evils well design'd.*

These, tho' perhaps each sep'rate Party knew,
 Within themselves, they'd diff'rent Ends in view,
 Yet all agreed 'twas needful to secure
 Their Rights by low'ring the monarchick Pow'r,
 And to remove those Fav'rites from the Prince,
 Whose tow'ring Greatness gave the House offence.
 The Court, who saw their drift, by their delay
 Of Money, grew as obstinate as they.

The King resolving, when he found their Aim,
To stand his Ground, and stick by *Buckingham*.
This made the Senate trifle with Supplies,
And grow upon the Crown's Necessities,
Till it became each factious Leader's Sport,
To dart their bold Invectives at the Court,
And to disturb the King and Kingdom's Peace,
With cross Petitions and Remonstrances;
Not that their crafty Rancour could diffuse
Th' inveterate Disease thro' all the House,
For the most mod'rate heartily desir'd
To give what e'er their Prince's Wants requir'd;
But still the Loyal number prov'd too short
To carry on the bus'ness of the Court;
So that the King dissolv'd 'em, to prevent
Their further Insults of his Government.
Thus the first Seeds of Discontent were sown
And cherish'd 'twixt the People and the Throne,
From whence arose those spiteful Heats and Jars,
That ended in the Curse of Civil Wars.

A.D.
1625.



The

A.D.

1626.

The most

Remarkable Transactions

Of the Second Year of the Reign of

King CHARLES the First,

Anno Dom. 1626.

THE Speech the Keeper to the Senate made,
 Wherein the Publick Wants were open laid,
 And all their misbehaviour tow'rds the Throne
 With decency reprov'd and touch'd upon,
 Was so ill relish'd that they sent a shrewd
 Remonstrance, that presag'd the King no good,
 Fill'd with dissembl'd Thanks and Joy to find
 His Majesty so gracious and so kind
 In his Expressions, with sincere intent
 To shew his great regard to Parliament;
 Acknowledging that some few words were spoke
 Within the House unwarily by *Cook*;
 For which they'd giv'n him an immediate Check,
 To manifest their general dislike;
 Tho' by a clear explaining of his sence,
 Himself had much abated the Offence;
 Yet that before this time they should have made
 Further inquiry into what he'd said,
 Had not his Majesty a Message sent
 To th' House that interrupted their intent;
 And that the like besel them in the Case
 Of *Turner*, which occasion'd their Delays.

That

A.D.
1626.

That as for what State-Letters they had read,
And searches in the Signet-Office made,
Therein they had presum'd to do no more
Than other Parliaments had done before :
All which they humbly hop'd was no Offence,
Since warranted by divers Precedents.

Touching the Duke, and what they'd done therein,
They beg'd the King to be inform'd 't'ad been
The ancient Right, and the undoubted Use
Of Parliaments, to question and accuse
Such Persons as the House conceiv'd to be
In fault, tho' ne'er so high in Quality ;
Not doubting but the Measures they should take,
Relating to the Duke, in time would make
The Kingdom safer, and restore the Crown
To all its ancient Honour and Renown.

But, lastly, as to matter of Supply,
They own'd themselves unwilling to deny
What should be needful, might they be allow'd
Some few Additions for the Nation's good,
Which they were then consulting, and would be
Of Service also to His Majesty,
To whom they'd give, if he'd vouchsafe to join
With them, and not to frustrate their Design,
Such suitable Supplies that, well bestow'd,
Should make him Safe at Home and Great Abroad.

To which deceitful Cant the King, in short,
Reply'd, that Matters of the most import
Ought first to be dispatch'd, does then profess
They should have time for bus'ness of Redress,
Yet like spurr'd Jades they flounc'd the backward way,
And slighted all that Majesty could say,

No

A.D. No notice of his Royal Answer took,
 1626. But still proceeded warmly with the Duke,
 'Gainst whom the Earl of Bristol in the House
 Of Lords, did all his utmost Rancour use,
 Contributing, tho' noxious to the Crown,
 What e'er he could to pull the Fav'rite down.
*Thus when aspiring Faction find their Strength,
 'Tis hard to stop 'em till they've run their length.*

The Earl aforesaid, in the Father's Reign,
 Having, for some Mismanagements in † Spain,
 Been banish'd from the Presence of the Throne,
 Remain'd secluded by the Royal Son;
 But being now importunate to sit
 In Parliament, petition'd for his Writ
 Of Summons, That whereas he'd been restrain'd
 Above two Years, and of no Crime arraign'd,
 He might b'admitted to the House, and there
 Enjoy the ancient Priv'lege of a Peer;
 And that he might in Parliament be try'd,
 In case a Charge should be exhibited.

The Writ was sent him at the Lords request,
 But with the Keeper's Letter, which express'd
 'Twas the King's Pleasure that he should content
 Himself, as yet, beneath the same Restraint,
 In the Lords House presume not to appear,
 Or give his personal Attendance there.

This, the hot Earl, to make the King amends,
 To th' upper House, with a Petition sends,
 Shewing how far such Practises as these
 Intrench'd upon their Rights and Liberties;

* Ambassador in Spain,

A.D.
1626.
w.

For that the Letter missive to command
His Absence, was without the Royal Hand,
Humbly beseeching that he might be heard,
As to those Points of Hardship he'd prefer'd ;
Also what Blame he had to charge upon
His Grace the Duke, relating to the Throne.

These Overtures allarm'd the Fav'rite Duke,
Who soon resolv'd, and speedy Measures took
To stop the Progress that the Earl had made,
And baffle his Design in Malice laid ;
Accordingly does with the King prevail,
To order the Attorney-General,
Forthwith to summon *Bristol* to appear
As a Delinquent at the upper-Bar,
Where the Attorney did in brief acquaint
Their Lordships, as they sate in Parliament,
That he was come in order to accuse
The Earl of Treason at the Bar o'th' House ;
And when he'd spoke, pursuant to the Rules
Of Law, exhibited his Articles * ;
But the Earl nimble, e're the same were read,
Apply'd unto the Lords, and thus he said,

*My Lords, I am a Freeman and a Peer,
As yet untainted, therefore beg you'll hear
What I've to offer, knowing it must be
Of use and service to His Majesty.*

No sooner had their Lordships prov'd so kind
To give him leave, and bid him speak his Mind,
But in return the Earl accus'd his Grace
Of the like Crime, as sitting in his Place,

* *In number Eleven.*

A.D. 1626. Humbly presenting, to encrease the Storm,
 Twelve Articles against the Duke, in Form.
 Thus, that he might the same Disgrace incur,
 Gave him a *Rowland* for his *Oliver*.

The Lords, however, after they had read
 The Articles 'gainst both exhibited,
 Neither containing what the Law could make
 High-Treason, tho' the words were foul and black,
 Committed *Bristol* to the Usher's Care
 And Custody, resolving to prefer
 Th' Attorney-Gen'ral's Charge, and to postpone
 The Earl's against the Duke, to please the Throne;
 A Favour which the King esteem'd as kind,
 Altho' but superficially design'd;
 For few Proceedings by the Lords were made,
 But on th'account of Prejudice delay'd,
 Finding but little more on either part
 Than mutual Envy, blacken'd o'er with Art:
 So that their Feuds, which to such height arose,
 Only made Sport and Pastime for their Foes.

*Thus when the bick'rings and contentious Spight
 O'th' Great, are found for Justice Scales too light,
 They please their Enemies, disgust their Friends,
 And in Disgrace their fruitless Quarrel ends.*

But the Duke finding that the Lords forsook
 The Contest, and but little notice took
 To call back *Bristol's* Cause, made some effort,
 In hopes to try it in the * Regal Court.
 These Male-endeavours did the Peers inflame,
 Who gave Five Reasons to oppose the same.

* *King's Bench.*

A.D.
1626.



First, *That the Earl, by th' rigour of the Laws,*
Could there b'allow'd no Counsel in his Cause.

Secondly, *That no Witnesses could be bring*
To serve him upon Tryal 'gainst the King.

Thirdly, *He could not know the Evidence*
Against him, to prepare for his Defence.

Fourthly, *That such new Practices would be*
A great infringement of their Liberty.

Fifthly, *That if indicted at the Bar*
Of the King's-Bench, the House could not defer
Or stop the Earl's Arraignment, till he'd made
The Accusation good which he had laid
Against the Duke, for when Attainted, none
Their Evidence could give to serve the Throne;
Insisting, That the Fact should first be clear'd,
Before the House, and Witnesses be heard,
E're the Earl's Cause was to the Bench refer'd.

2
S

Thus did the Lords discreetly over-rule
Their mutual Heat, and gave 'em time to cool.
Soon after this, the Lower-House, to make
The Duke, their only Mark, appear more black,
Sent up Eight Members * to the Lords to charge
His Grace with Misdemeanors more at large,
Containing thirteen Articles of great
Offences and Mismanagements of State,
Tho' all amounted to no more than what
Would in another scarce be deem'd a Fault.

* *Sir Dudley Diggs, Sir John Elyot, Mr. Selden, Mr. Glanvil,*
Mr. Pym, Mr. Wansfort, Mr. Herbert, Mr. Sherland,

A. D. However, he a timely Answer made,
 1626. With so much taking Modesty inlaid,
 ♪ That many who presag'd a proud Defence,
 From one of so much Pow'r and Prevalence,
 Were so converted that he wisely us'd
 A Style so soft and humble, when accus'd,
 That they forsook the Prejudice they bore,
 And chang'd th' Opinion they maintain'd before.
*Thus those that sit at Helm are oft bely'd,
 And falsely represented till they're try'd.*

Nor did the Charge against the Duke contain
 More than some Failings in the former Reign;
 Which Fact, altho' 't'ad been more clear and full,
 Could not be legally cognoscible:
 However, to be safe, His Grace thought fit,
 Submissively to claim the benefit
 Of two effectual gracious Pardons, one
 Granted by JAMES, the other by his SON.
 But these b'ing humble Methods, which the House
 Expected that the Duke would scorn to use,
 The angry Faction would not quit their Scent,
 But still pursu'd their Game, and on they went,
 Like a stanch Pack were furious in their Chase,
 And shew'd their eager Nature in their Pace,
 Drawing a Declaration to succeed
 Their black'ning Charge, which with the same agreed,
 And caus'd it with unwearied Pains to be
 Prefer'd before a Bill of Subsidy,
 Which lay prepar'd, in order to be read,
 But, to make way for Malice, was delay'd.
*For with aspiring Faction 'tis a Rule,
 To ne'er give spightful Envy time to cool.*

This usage, when the publick Wants were great,
 At an ill time perplex'd the needy State,

And

A.D.
1626.



And disoblig'd the King to that degree,
That, in return, His injur'd Majesty,
Next Day; by a Commission seal'd and sent
To certain Lords, dissolv'd the Parliament.

*Thus was the Throne compel'd to stop the course
Of present Mischiefs, by endang'ring worse.*

*As bold Physicians, for immediate Ease,
Administer destructive Remedies.*

*For all these hasty Measures prov'd no more
Than ling'ring Poysons to the Sov'reign Pow'r.*

No sooner was the angry Monarch freed
From those who play'd upon his pressing need,
But to encrease his Cares, and make the weight
Of all his early Troubles still more great,
The Priests and French Domesticks of the Queen
Were grown, at Court, so insolent and vain,
That for Indignities they'd put upon
The King, to the dishonour of the Throne,
And other freedoms they presum'd to take,
His Majesty was forc'd to send 'em back,
That a worse living, in their native Clime,
Might punish each Offender for his Crime.
The Gallick Court took this in great disdain,
'Tho' the French King had done the like by Spain;
But knowing well the fatal Discontent
Between the English Crown and Parliament,
That at this time his Royal Neighbour stood
On sorry Terms at home, and worse abroad;
'Twas therefore speedily resolv'd by France,
To take advantage of his present Wants;
Accordingly they seiz'd and made a Prey
Of th' English Shipping that at Bourdeaux lay,
To th' unforeseen irreparable Wrong
Of Merchants here, to whom they did belong

A. D.
1626.

So that the feeble Peace patch'd up before,
 Was, of a sudden, turn'd to open War;
 Which now oblig'd the King to change his course,
 At an ill time, and to employ the Force
 Against the *French*, which he had just prepar'd
 For *Cadiz*, to attack the *Spaniard*.
 B'ing now injoin'd to answer the Desires
 Of the oppress'd and injur'd *Rochellers*,
 Who 'mplor'd the King to succour 'em from hence,
 And give them his Protection and Defence:
 But want of Money still the Fleet withheld,
 Till past *St. Michael's Day* before they sail'd;
 A time when stormy Winds began to blow,
 And European Seas tempestuous grow,
 That e're the high tremendous threatening Waves,
 Which swell'd like mighty Hills, and gap'd like Graves,
 The floating Bulwarks half their way had born,
 They all were forc'd, much shatter'd, to return,
 Shewing no more than that the King's intent
 To succour *Rochel* was sincerely meant.

*Thus humane Wisdom only can design,
 But all Success depends upon Divine.*

Whilst the two Kings were fanning this new flame,
 Bad Tidings from abroad to *England* came,
 Importing, that the *Dane* had been o'erthrown
 By *Tilly*, and must shortly be undone,
 Unless the *British* Government convey'd
 Sufficient Succours timely to his Aid;
 That lest the Enemy's Designs were crost,
 The *Sound* would of necessity be lost;
 That th' *English* Garison at *Stoad* was close
 Besieg'd, and must surrender to their Foes;
 That the old *Hambrough* Staple, we enjoy'd,
 And *Eastland* Trade, would be of course destroy'd.

A.D.
1626.

These fatal Mischiefs falling just upon
 That crowd of Troubles that begirt the Throne,
 The pensive King was much perplex'd to find
 His Wants so great, and *Fortune* so unkind;
 Nor would this unexpected Exigent
 Admit of time to call a Parliament,
 To raise Supplies by ordinary Means,
 T'enable him to change these frightful Scenes.
 His Privy-Council therefore did agree,
 That as the House had pass'd a Subsidy,
 Tho' the Bill had not been so often read,
 In Form, as those that are consummated,
 Yet since the Senate was dissolv'd before
 'Tad pass'd the Sanction of the Sov'reign Pow'r,
 The King, on such Occasions, might demand
 The payment of the same throughout the Land;
 Not as a Subsidy, but by the way
 Of Loan, which the next Parliament should pay,
 Or pass an Act that subsequently shou'd
 Confirm the same, and make the Levy good.

Th'unhappy King, much streighten'd for Supplies,
 Was forc'd to take their hazardous Advice;
 Accordingly Commissions pass'd the Seal,
 Directed to the chief o'th' Commonweal,
 By which they strictly were requir'd with speed,
 To Levy Moneys for the present Need.
 And that each Person, authoriz'd thereby,
 On these Instructions foll'wing should rely.

*That all Commissioners should tender down
 Their several Sums required by the Crown,
 T'encourage others to pursue the good
 Example which their Betters freely shew'd.*

A. D.

1626.

*That all Assessments truly do agree
With the old Books of the last Subsidy.*

*That they declare the Reasons of the Loan;
And by Perswasions spur the People on,
That e'ery one may freely do his part,
And send his Money with a chearful Heart.*

*That all Commissioners take care to raise
Their severall Levies within fourteen Days.*

*That they shall treat with e'ery one apart,
To stifle the Objections some may start.*

*That they begin with such as they believe
Will good Examples to their Neighbours give.*

*That they endeavour to discover those
Who shall by secret Means the Loan oppose;
And that they to the Council certify,
Their Habitations, Names, and Quality.*

*That the Benevolence desir'd of late,
Upon the Privy-Seals, to serve the State,
Should be remitted unto all, upon
Their chearful payment of the present Loan;
And that the same be signify'd to be
The Will and Pleasure of His Majesty.*

*That no appeal b' admitted to abate
Any Assessment by the former Rate.*

*That none, upon th' Allegiance that they owe
His Majesty, do these Instructions show,
But keep 'em secret, and observe the same,
In doing which they should incur no Blame.*

Besides

A. D.
1626.

Besides this bie Advice, they were to press
The present State of *Rochel* in Distress,
Closely invested by the Duke of *Guise*,
And must be sack'd by Popish Enemies,
In case some speedy Succours were not sent
From hence, that might their wretched Fate prevent.

*Thus was the King, amidst a stormy drift
Of weighty Cares and Troubles, forc'd to shift;
Which shews, that Thrones, as well as low Degrees,
Are not without tormenting Stings to tease
Their Pomp and ballance their Felicities.*

Nor did this Project go so smoothly on
As hop'd, for tho' it greatly serv'd the Throne,
Yet many would not with the Loan comply,
Of which Opponents some were Quality,
Suff'ring themselves to be to Prison sent,
Much rather than supply the Government,
Thinking the Nation, by the Measures us'd,
Against the Law, much injur'd and abus'd.

*But yet 'tis hard that Subjects, who expect
The Prince should their Estates and Lives protect,
Should, at a time of need, controul his Pow'r,
And stop the Means by which they're made secure,*

The End of the Second Year.

A. D.

1626.



THE

Earl of BRISTOL'S CHARACTER:

THoughtful, yet active, vigorous and brave,
 Noble his Presence, and his Aspect grave,
 Of long Experience in Affairs of State,
 Well qualify'd in all things to be Great.
 Comely his outward Person, richly lin'd
 With all the Graces of a Gen'rous Mind;
 And, before thirty, in the former Reign,
 Discharg'd a weighty Ambassy in *Spain*,
 That what kind Nature's Hand so well had wrought,
 By Travel, Men, and Books together taught,
 Were early to a great Perfection brought.
 None could have more Sagacity to Rule
 That Wit and Worth of which his Soul was full;
 For to the World his wise Deportment show'd,
 The Talents he enjoy'd were well bestow'd;
 Nor did he want the Umbrage of the Throne,
 When *JAMES the Peaceful* wore the *British* Crown;
 For he was made, in that wise Monarch's Reign,
 Earl, Privy-Council, and Vice-Chamberlain;
 And to confirm his Conduct still the more,
 Was seven times abroad Ambassador;
 Yet all could not secure him from the Fate
 That does so oft devolve upon the Great;
 For *Buckingham*, who'd gain'd a better share,
 Both in King *JAMES* and in His Royal Heir,

Secur'd

Secur'd their Favour to himself alone,
 And render'd *Bristol* faithless to the Throne,
 Causing the King in Anger to restrain
 The Earl, upon his last return from *Spain* :
 From hence such Animosities arose,
 That made 'em to each other dang'rous Foes :
 Nor would King CHARLES, when he the Scepter sway'd,
 Forgive him, when the Rival Duke was dead,
 But kept him in Disgrace, as if he thought
 The Spight of one had t'other's Ruin wrought.
 These Slights provok'd th'aspiring Earl to close
 With all that did the Court-Affairs oppose,
 Till finding that their Fury ran too high,
 And then grew more considerate and shy,
 Wisely declining their destructive Ways,
 When once he saw that their Designs were base,
 Running quite counter to preserve the State,
 Till made the only object of their Hate.

*For he that sides with those that force the Laws,
 Incurs their Malice if he once withdraws.*

This generous Retreat oblig'd the King,
 Who did the Earl once more to Favour bring,
 Restor'd him in the Household to his Place,
 And with new Friendships wip'd off his Disgrace,
 Call'd him to Council, where his warmth appear'd
 So great, it caus'd him to be less rever'd :
 Nor could his Zeal forbear to give a loose
 To's supercilious Passion in the House,
 Which once provok'd 'em to exert their Pow'r,
 And send him, for that Error, to the Tow'r ;
 Tho' in those Times, his Heat, as most agree,
 Was owing to his Age and Loyalty ;
 So that his warmth against the Nation's Foes,
 Twixt Vertue and Infirmary arose ;

A. D.
1626. Tho' once misl'd by Envy and Disguist,
Yet none, at length, was to the King more just,
At York, Edge-hill, and Oxford he obey'd
His Royal Pleasure and procur'd him Aid.
And when the War determin'd, was abhorr'd
So much by those that govern'd by the Sword,
That they'd not suff'r him to survive their Hate
In England, or compound for his Estate;
A Favour shewn to others of the Court,
From whom they had receiv'd much greater hurt;
But forc'd him, by their base Tyrannick Pow'r,
To waste his Days upon the Gallick Shore,
Where, in close Solitude, he liv'd sedate,
Till Death reliev'd him of his banish'd Fate.

*These are the Rods with which the Pow'r supreme,
Chastise the Great, that Vertue may esteem
All humane Grandure but a worthless Dream.*



A.D.
1626.

The Lord BACON'S CHARACTER:

OF middle Stature, and of comely Mien,
His Aspect grave, sagacious and serene,
Not only read in just *Astrea's* Rules,
But skill'd in all the Learning of the Schools,
To whose commanding Pen we owe the best
Of Hist'ry * that in *English* e'er was dress'd,
'True Natural Philosophy, Essays,
And other Books, to his immortal praise;
Yet all his Knowledge could not bind his Hands
From odious Brib'ry and unjust Demands,
Till for such impious Practises as these,
He lost, at once, his Honour and his Ease,
Was, to his Horror, Ruin, and Disgrace,
Render'd incapable of Pow'r and Place;
And tho' his Parts, which were profoundly great,
Had rais'd him up to such a height of State,
Yet, without Pity, was he cast away,
Like a crack'd Vessel made of worthless Clay,
Despis'd by all Men for the gross abuse
Of Pow'r, and slighted as unfit for use,
None mourning his declension from so high
A Seat, but those who were undone thereby:
Nor was the publick Odium he incurr'd,
The only shameful Sorrow he endur'd,

* *Harry the Seventh.*

A. D. 1626. But the large Summs and num'rous Debts he ow'd,
Added to Poverty, improv'd the Load,
And made him glad, for Safety, to confine
Himself within the Limits of *Gray's-Inn*,
Where, for some Years, in Solitude he dwelt,
Wasting beneath those Conflicts that he felt,
Till Death, the wretched Mortal's only Friend,
To all his Cares and Suff'rings put an end.

*When thus the Great, the Opulent, or Proud,
By Steps awry fall level with the Crowd,
Their Parts which were before with Honour crown'd,
Are in the depth of their Misfortunes drown'd,
And even those despise 'em who before,
For their own lucre, did their Pomp adore.
Therefore let none ambitious be of Trust,
But such as know they can in Pow'r be Just,
Lest thro' misguidance 'tis their wretched Fate,
By tow'ring high, to make their Fall more great,*

A.D.
1626.

*The General Character of the
House of Commons in the Se-
cond Parliament, call'd in the
First, and dissolv'd in the Se-
cond Year of the King's Reign.*

THO' the K's. Friends had by their Int'rest sway'd
Some Counties, and a few good Changes made,
And many Members were intirely firm,
Couragious, active, diligent and warm ;
Yet had the Faction taken equal Pains
To ballance those with Men of Tongues and Brains,
And to encrease their Party all they cou'd,
That the King's Business might be still withstood ;
And wheresoe'er they'd Power to contend,
No Labour spar'd to introduce a Friend,
By Int'rest drawn, or Education bent
To ruffle and oppose the Government,
Men who were bold enough to rail and prate
Against the dark Mismanagements of State,
And wanted not the Cunning to devise
New Rubs and Projects to retard Supplies :
So that the King, and Duke, did, in the main,
By th' Dissolution, no Advantage gain ;
For the impatient Faction still pursu'd
Their former Scheme, and made their Party good ;
And when the Bill of Subsidy came on,
Had always some fresh Quarrel with the Throne,
About the Duke, the common Mark or Butt,
At which their Bolts continually were shot,

The

A.D. Tho', thro' his Sides, it was their Aim to wound
1626. That Pow'r their Fury did at length confound :

W Nor would they be prevail'd upon to ease
The lab'ring Throne of its Necessities,
But still preferr'd their own ill-natur'd Wars
Against the Duke, before the Crown's Affairs :
So that when Royal Patience oft had try'd
The House, in vain, and could not be supply'd,
Tho' in great Want, and many Cares involv'd,
The Senate, by Commission, he dissolv'd,
And rather heighten'd, by his over-haste,
Those growing Jars that prov'd his Bane at last.

*For publick Mischiefs, by a stubborn Course,
Altho' but just, are oftentimes made worse.*

A.D.
1627.
W

The most

Remarkable Transactions

Of the Third Year of the Reign of

King CHAREES the First,

Anno Dom. 1627.

THO' Money, by the late Commissions, flow'd
 Not in so fast as 'twas believ'd it wou'd,
 The Fav'rite Duke intrusted with the great
 Command of Lord High Adm'ral o'er the Fleet,
 B'ing now intent to wipe away those Stains
 His Fame had suffer'd by his Negligence,
 Had, notwithstanding, fix'd the Naval Force,
 Consisting of Six Thousand Foot and Horse,
 With whom the gallant Hero put to Sea,
 In June*, from *Portsmouth*, for the Isle of *Rhee* †,
 Commanding ten stout Royal Ships, design'd
 Against the *French*, with ninety Transports join'd,
 Arriving soon at the intended Place,
 All safe beneath the Conduct of His Grace,
 Who caus'd his Manifesto to be spread ||,
 Importing, He was thither sent to aid
 And succour the distressed Protestants,
 Against the Popish Tyranny of *France*.

* 27th.

† by *Rochel*.|| On the 21st of *July*.

A.D.

1627.

Toiras, the *French* Commander in the Isle,
 Who govern'd there *St. Martin's* Citadel,
 A Tow'r of strength, well Garison'd beside,
 With all things needful for Defence supply'd,
 Having soon notice of the Foes intent
 To Land, a thousand Foot and Horse he sent,
 To oppose their Landing with their utmost Pow'r;
 Or warmly give 'em Welcome when on Shore:
 But these by Four brave *English* * Knights were met
 With greater Force, inur'd to Blood and Sweat,
 Who, under cover of their Guns on board,
 Had made good their Descent, and stood prepar'd
 To try the Valour of the Sons of *France*,
 Who, without boggling, made a brisk advance;
 Both sides with equal Brav'ry falling on,
 As if to Fear they were alike unknown,
 And that they thought in Battle there could be
 No Death so bad as loss of Victory,
 Their mutual Courage making the Dispute,
 Tho' short, extreamly bloody and acute;
 Nor did the Vict'ry, tho' they toil'd so hard,
 The gallant Pains of either side reward;
 But, tir'd with Slaughter, those that did remain
 Withdrew, t'inter the numbers that were slain,
 Among which bleeding heaps that Day were kill'd
 Many as brave as ever grac'd the Field,
 Knights, Voluntiers, and Officers of Worth,
 Too num'rous here to be at large set forth,
 Whose Names in the Records of Fame have place,
 In honour to their now surviving Race.

* *Sir John Burroughs, Sir Alexander Brett, Sir Edward Conway, Sir Charles Rich, with 12000 Men.*

A.D.

1627.



The Duke much weaken'd by this warm Dispute,
To *Rebel* sent with speed for a Recruit,
His Agents soon returning to his Aid,
With Foot, whose Body full five hundred made,
Finding His Grace, who thought himself most wise,
Repugnant to his Council's safe Advice,
Before St. *Martin's* Fort, the strongest Hold
In all the Isle, commanded by a bold
Experienc'd Officer, intirely skill'd
In the defence of Castle, Town, or Field.
However, by the Orders that his Grace
Had giv'n the Shipping to surround the Place,
And cut off all Provision and Supply
Of Ammunition from the Enemy,
The num'rous Garison were soon distress'd,
And so remain'd for two whole Months at least;
Within which tedious space a second hot
And furious Battle 'twixt the Foes was fought,
Which ended as before, that neither Host
Could either Vict'ry or Advantage boast.

At length the Corn was in the Castle spent,
And no fresh Succours likely to be sent,
The Soldiers sparingly compell'd to feed
Upon their last Reserve of Bisket-bread,
Which could not, with good Husbandry, support,
Above ten Days, the number in the Fort,
Yet hardy *Tairas**, resolutely Brave,
Reply'd, when *Buckingham* a Summons gave
For him to yield, That he was still too Just,
To break or falsify so large a Trust.

*How great is Honour in so bold a Man,
Who values Fame above his vital Span.*

* *Governour.*

A.D.

1627.

By this time fresh Auxiliaries were sent
 To th' *English* Forces by the Government,
 And new Devices were advanc'd to storm
 The Castle, but their Projects did no harm;
 For those destructive Engines they design'd
 Were render'd useles by the Waves and Wind;
 So that no other Measures could be wrought,
 But to Blockade 'em round and starve 'em out,
 The Duke concluding that they must, e'relong,
 Thro' Want surrender, tho' the Place was strong.
 Knowing the Bravest are with Ease subdu'd,
 Twixt craving Hunger and despair of Food.

But wav'ring Fortune, who has sundry Ways
 To disappoint the Pow'rful of Success,
 And is as often of her Bounty free,
 To Wretches in the last Extremity,
 Favour'd the Castle with a dozen Boats,
 Laden with Stores to ease their craving Throats,
 Sent by an Abbot* to supply their Need,
 And by one *Valin* cunningly convey'd.
 This chang'd the Scene, and now the *English* stood
 In want of Succour, when the *French* had Food,
 And scarcity of Bread afflicted those
 Who proudly triumph'd, hoping in the close,
 To take Advantage of their starving Foes;
 But Providence was pleas'd to turn the Tide,
 And force Necessity to change her side.

Burroughs †, a skilful Officer of Note;
 In viewing of the Works receiv'd a Shot;
 Of which he dy'd lamented much by all
 The *English* Force, discourag'd by his Fall;

* Marfeilane.

† Sir John.

For he had oft in open Action been,
And never fail'd of being Brave therein.

A.D.

1627.

~~~~~

The King of *France*, attended with a great  
Resort of Nobles, came from Court in State  
To view his Camp, attempting, in ten Days,  
Three times to succour the Invested Place,  
But still their Ships, in spite of all their Care,  
Were driven back by *English* Men of War,  
That round the Isle in several Stations lay,  
To keep Supplies from coming in that way;  
So that the Castle having spent their Store,  
Were now in greater Hardships than before,  
*Toiras* resolving, as a means to win  
The Patience of the Soldiery within,  
Forthwith to beat a Parley, and to Treat,  
As his last Shift; with *Buckingham* the Great,  
The safest way to keep the Soldiers free,  
Beneath their pressing Wants, from Mutiny,  
Hoping that, in the int'rim, some Supplies  
Of Stores might providentially arise:  
Accordingly the wish'd for Blessing came  
In time, to save the Fort and raise his Fame,  
For skilful Pilots were imploy'd to sound  
Some dang'rous Shelves, where they a Passage found,  
Thro' which, befriended by a Winter's Night,  
Hazie and long, without a spark of Light,  
They undiscover'd Pilotted a Fleet  
Of thirty five small Ships, with Stores replete,  
Three hundred Soldiers to recruit the Fort,  
Hail chosen Fellows of the abler sort,  
With half as many Mariners, or more,  
Skill'd in the Soundings of a dang'rous Shore,  
Many brave Officers of High Degree,  
And Eightscore of the Chief Nobility;

A. D.  
1627.  
All safely landed, by the Art and Care  
Of *Manpaile*\*, Pilot in this Grand Affair.  
So that when *Buckingham* thought all things well,  
And doubted not to win the Citadel,  
The Soldiers from the Rampiers of the Fort,  
Shew'd 'em their Turkies and their Fowls, in sport,  
Shaking the same upon their Pikes and Spears,  
To brave their Foes, and turn their Hopes to Fears.  
*Thus those who starv'd, to lengthen out their Store,*  
*And pin'd for due Support, few Hours before,*  
*Reviv'd by Plenty, the Besiegers scorn'd,*  
*And were from drooping Slaves to Heroes turn'd.*

The Duke dismay'd at this unwelcome sight,  
In Council spent the whole succeeding Night,  
Where 'twas determin'd he with speed should raise  
The Siege, draw off, and wholly quit the Place;  
But *Dolbiers* just arriving with the News  
Of fresh Recruits, which did the Duke amuse,  
And *Rochel* sending Messengers to pray  
His Grace would fav'r 'em with a longer stay :  
'Twixt both he alter'd his intended Course,  
And chang'd his Resolution for the worse.  
During which time the Fame of our Supplies  
Had reach'd the *French* and giv'n 'em some surprise,  
That now they sent a second Fleet \* with Stores  
And Men, to give *St. Martin's* greater force ;  
Besides some Boats and Vessels † to support  
Another Castle call'd the *Meadow-Fort* :  
And then the King of *France* resolv'd, before  
The Earl of *Holland* with Recruits came o'er,  
To send a Force sufficient to expel,  
By dint of Sword, the *English* off the Isle,

\* A Famous Pilot of France.

‡ Fifteen Sail:

† Seven.

Accordingly dispatch'd an Army o'er,  
 From his main Camp, unto the *Rheean* Shore,  
 Consisting, as Historians do compute,  
 Of Horse two hundred, twice two thousand Foot;  
 Besides a Train of brisk young Volunteers,  
 Spur'd by the Fury of their greener Years,  
 To shew their youthful Heat, Commanded all  
 By Marshal *Schomberg*, as their General.  
 The next chief Officer a gallant Man,  
 Of great Experience, Monsieur *Marylan* \*:  
 To these in Crowds the Island Natives came,  
 With gladness join'd 'em, the Besieg'd the same,  
 Encreasing soon the number of their Force,  
 To full eleven thousand Foot and Horse,  
 Besides eight hundred of the King's Life-Guard,  
 Who quickly after were dispatch'd on Board,  
 Thrice fifty Country Volunteers unknown,  
 And thirty Horse belonging to the Crown,  
 All safely Landing under the Defence  
 Of *Meadow-Fort*; but in their March from thence  
 The Duke attack'd 'em with five hundred Foot  
 And forty Horse, who gave 'em a salute,  
 With so much Brav'ry, that, to shun their Fire,  
 The *French* did to the Fort again retire;  
 To Monsieur *Bossompierre* and *Halieré's* shame,  
 The two, who did in chief Command the same.

But when the Duke return'd, he found the *French*  
 Within his Camp, grown Masters of a Trench:  
 But since the Party who had play'd their Game  
 So well behind the Back of *Buckingham*,  
 Were not too strong to be dislodg'd by them  
 They had outwitted by a Stratagem,

---

† *Lieutenant-General.*

A.D. 1627. Stanley was order'd by His Grace t'attack  
 The Party warmly, and to force 'em back;  
 But they retir'd by very slow degrees,  
 And lost by Inches what they gain'd with ease;

The Lord *Montjoy*, to ballance this bad Luck,  
 Met a *French* Party, whom he fought and took;  
 By whose Retreat he'd been almost betray'd  
 Into a strong and dang'rous Ambuscade;  
 But by good Fortune, e're decoy'd too near,  
 Made the Trepanners Prisoners of War.

*Thus bloody Schemes and barbarous Intent,*  
*Are punish'd oft by opposite Events.*

But *Chance*, to over-turn this small Success,  
 Soon added fresh Discomfort to His Grace,  
 For a large *English* Party on the Scout,  
 As in the depth of Night they rang'd about,  
 Fell in, i'th' dark, as marching to and fro,  
 With a superior Party of the Foe,  
 Who being near their Lines, and not a Light  
 Of Heav'n to favour the Nocturnal Fight,  
 The *English*, by the *French*, were all decoy'd  
 Into their Camp, made Pris'ners, or destroy'd.

*Thus fickle Fortune, who regards no Cause,*  
*If kind a while, her Favour soon withdraws,*  
*And, for her Pastime, takes a cruel Pride,*  
*In doubtful War, to often change her Side.*

Nor did the *English* only want Success,  
 But starving Sicknes heighten'd their Distress,  
 That, viewing these Calamities, the Duke  
 A sudden final Resolution took  
 To quit the Island, as the safest Course,  
 Lest longer stay should make the End but worse,

First undertaking, as a bold Farewel,  
 One more Assault upon the Citadel,  
 Which *Toiras* understanding, had prepar'd  
 The Fort, as well, to stand upon their Guard,  
 That in the rash Attempt, amidst their Toils,  
 The poor Assailants fell in Ranks and Files,  
 And in such slaughter'd Numbers lay before  
 The pelting Castle, weltring in their Gore,  
 That when the Duke beheld the Loss so great  
 And fruitless, he commanded a Retreat,  
 Level'd his Dikes and Trenches by degrees,  
 Demollishing his Works and Batteries,  
 Bury'd his Dead, and drew off the remains,  
 That future Safety might reward their Pains:  
 But *Marylane* and *Schomberg* follow'd near,  
 To take Advantage of the *English* Rear,  
 Their Forces brandishing their Swords in scorn,  
 And hall'wing to provoke their Foes return;  
 Which daring Insults caus'd the Duke to stay,  
 And draw his Troops into Batalia;  
 But then the *French* Brayado's made a halt,  
 Not caring yet to hazard an Assault,  
 Knowing their own Advantage would be great,  
 Before the Foe could make a safe Retreat.

*So Cowards, tho' superior, always seek,  
 By Wiles, to overthrow the Brave, tho' weak.*

The Duke now finding that their Challenge prov'd  
 But Froth, in military Order mov'd,  
 Till he advanc'd to *Curda*, where he made  
 Another stand, and plac'd an Ambuscade  
 Behind some Ruins for the purpose fit,  
 Forcing the *French* to make a small Retreat.

From thence he forward mov'd to *Anserine*,  
 Where Sloughs and Ditches did his Troops confine

*A. D.* Upon a Causeway, where the shatter'd Host  
 1627. Could march but five or six a Breast at most.  
 And now the *French*, who tho' they'd made a feint,  
 Recov'ring their pursuit, with an intent  
 To take advantage of this fatal Place,  
 Thro' which they knew the Enemy must pass,  
 Attack'd the *English* Forces in the Rear,  
 Upon the Causeway, with so fierce a Fire,  
 That *Montjoy's* Troops, unable to endure  
 Their Charge, turn'd Tail, to be the more secure,  
 And breaking in upon their other Ranks,  
 Confus'd the rest, between the Dikes and Banks,  
 Leaving their Leader, who disdain'd to fly,  
 To become Pris'ner to the Enemy :  
 But *Cunningham's* bold Horse much rather chose  
 To face, than turn their Backs upon their Foes,  
 Resolving all to make the best Defence  
 They could, in such a dang'rous Exigence ;  
 Accordingly they bravely stood their Shot,  
 And, to the last, with matchless Courage fought,  
 Of which they gave a memorable Proof,  
 And perish'd Inch by Inch till all cut off.  
 The rest much shatter'd by a close pursuit,  
 Some kill'd by Ball, and some to pieces cut,  
 Whilst numbers lay confus'dly overthrown  
 In Sloughs and Ditches, fated there to drown :  
 Others who saw the pressing Danger nigh,  
 Did to a distant Bridge for safety fly,  
 Which narrow Pass, with toil and hazard gain'd,  
 Like gallant Souls, they manfully maintain'd,  
 Repuls'd the Foe, tho' half their Troops were lost,  
 And kept, all Day, their advantageous Post,  
 Firing the Bridge, when dusky Night came on,  
 And lodg'd in scatter'd Parties up and down.  
 Thus, for the Pride of Nations, do the Brave,  
 With bleeding Numbers feed the gaping Grave.

A.D.

1627.

The Duke, next Day, did, by Demand, obtain,  
Of the proud Foe, the Bodies of the Slain,  
Consisting of two thousand Foot and Horse,  
Besides which slaughter, fifty Officers,  
Forty four Colours lost in the Dispute,  
And thirty Pris'ners, Men of Worth and Note :  
Which sanguinary Action only cost  
The adverse Side, three hundred Men at most.

*Since Kings and Kingdoms overgrown with Pride,  
By bleeding Crowds their Causes must decide.  
How blest are they, not pointed out by Fate,  
To perish in the Quarrels of the Great.*

The Duke, when the Survivers had interr'd  
Their Dead, commanded all his Troops on board,  
And hoisting Sail forsook the fatal Place,  
Where he had barter'd Honour for Disgrace ;  
But in his Passage to his Native Shore,  
Met *Holland* with fresh Succours coming o'er ;  
But his Endeavours proving much too late,  
The Heroes both return'd unfortunate ;  
As if their Stars did mutually agree,  
Their Crosses in this great Affair should be  
Ill Omens of their future Destiny.

However, tho' the Duke brought little more  
Than Life to boast of from the *Gallick* Shore,  
The King receiv'd him with as kind an Air,  
As if Success had crown'd his distant Care,  
Well knowing all Affairs beneath the Skies,  
Are guided by a greater Pow'r than his.  
The Duke alledging, had Supplies been sent  
In time, they might have cross'd the ill Event,  
Charging his Losses, and the Army's Fate,  
On his Friend *Holland's* setting out too late.

A. D.

1627.



*Thus Honour, rather than endure Disgrace,  
Will tack about and fly in Friendship's Face.*

At Sea the King's Affairs went better far,  
And gave some Life and Credit to the War,  
There the Vice-Adm'ral \*, by a lucky Chance,  
Took thirty four rich Merchant Ships of *France*,  
All homewards bound, and brought the wealthy Prize  
To *England*, stow'd with rich Commodities.  
And *Trettor*, at the *Texel*, by the Shore,  
Seiz'd a *French Ship*, of fifty Guns, or more,  
For Ballast, twelve great Ordinance supply'd  
The Hold, eleven hundred Arms beside,  
And eighteen Barrels of that curs'd Device,  
By which whole Armies perish in a trice.  
But still this happy News brought home from Sea,  
Made not amends for the Defeat at *Rhee*;  
Nor did it in the least abate the Blame  
The grumbling Faction charg'd on *Buckingham*.  
Yet in no measure did the King reflect  
Upon the Duke's Misconduct or Neglect,  
But to reward his unsuccessful Toils,  
Still ballanc'd his ill-fortune with his Smiles.

*Abbot*, Archbishop, during this Descent,  
Being Suspended by the Government,  
The Jurisdiction Metropolitan,  
By Letters-Patent was conferr'd upon  
The Lords of *London*, *Durham*, *Rocheſter*,  
*Oxford*, and *Bath and Wells*, or any four,  
Or two of them, for Reasons only known  
To Sov'reign Pow'r, and those about the Throne,  
Tho' 'twas suppos'd the Primate's want of Care  
Had made the Nonconformists what they were,

---

\* *Sir John Pennington*,

Therefore remov'd, and to his House at *Ford*  
 Confin'd a while, that such might be impow'rd,  
 Who would by some severer Methods try  
 To low'r the Pride of those he'd rais'd so high.

A.D.

1627.

~~~~~

Now great Debates in the *King's-Bench* arose,
 Between the Lawyers, on behalf of those
 Committed for non-payment of the Loan,
 And the King's Council to defend the Crown.
 One side maintain'd a *Habeas Corpus* ought
 To be allow'd, the other argu'd not:
 Nor would the Judges the Delinquents heed,
 But with the Council for the Crown agreed;
 So that the Pris'ners could have no redress,
 But waited till a General Release.
 This was a mighty Thorn that gaul'd the Side
 Of Faction, and inflam'd their peevish Pride.

The *French* encourag'd by their late Success,
 Resolv'd to now put *Rochel* in Distress,
 Laid closer Siege, rais'd Batteries and Forts,
 And terrifying Works of sundry sorts,
 With Merchants Vessels cross the River made
 An artful and a pow'rful Barracade,
 A thousand and four hundred Yards in length,
 With Cables link'd, and well contriv'd for strength,
 To intercept and keep the Channel free
 From timely Succours coming in by Sea,
 That now the *Rochellers* began to fear
 Their Cause was sinking and their Ruin near,
 Except the *English* Throne, before too late,
 Would use some Measures to divert their Fate;
 Accordingly their Deputies they sent,
 To press the King in this sad Exigent,
 To send 'em speedy Succours to secure
 A wretched People from a Tyrant's Pow'r.

The

A.D.

1627.



The King compassionate, amidst his Wants,
 Was so affected with their sad Complaints,
 That he assur'd 'em he would stand their Friend,
 And that they might on speedy Aid depend.
 Accordingly the King, tho' much involv'd,
 To keep his Word was punctually resolv'd;
 And that he might with more successful haste
 Perform the same, and succour the Distress'd,
 Twice sixty thousand Pounds, upon some Land*,
 He borrow'd of the City, out of hand,
 And thirty thousand more were lent and paid,
 By the Ingrossers of *East-India* Trade;
 Besides what Sums he rais'd by Privy-Seal,
 Of those that wish'd the *French* Reformists well.
 Nor did the Council scruple, by Excise,
 To levy Money for the King's Supplies,
 But to that end did a Commission frame,
 And, under the Great Seal, † confirm'd the same;
 Yet Sov'reign Goodness conscious it might prove
 A means to alienate his Subjects Love,
 Its Execution graciously suspends,
 In hopes to keep his People still his Friends,
 And rather chose more wisely to prevent
 Uncommon Measures by a Parliament;
 Which, by his Writs, he summon'd to appear
 In *March* the seventeenth, at *Westminster*,
 To whom the King thus spoke his Royal Mind,
 In words that seem'd more pertinent than kind.

* 210000 l. per Annum.

† Pass'd the 3d of February.

A. D.

1627.

W

My Lords and Gentlemen, —

THese Times for Action are, and not a shew
 Of Words, and therefore shall I use but few,
 And hope, as Kings exemplary should be,
 In this you'll imitate and follow me :
 You can't but know the common Wants are great,
 Must judge, in course, the reason why you meet ;
 And since that these Necessities arise
 Alone, as Products of your own Advice,
 I hope the True Religion, and the Laws
 And Liberties, will prove a moving Cause,
 With the Defence of our distress'd Allies,
 Sufficient to perswade ye to Supplies ;
 For if in Duty bound (as sure we are)
 To use our utmost Diligence and Care,
 To support, succour, and preserve the Health
 Of the True Church, and this our Commonwealth,
 Now is the Exigence of Time that calls
 For our Assistance, or their Int'rest falls.

Therefore, in common Danger, I rely
 On you, as the best means of a Supply,
 That if (which God forbid) you should decline
 Your Duty, I might still proceed in mine,
 And in my Conscience rest, if your delays
 Should cause me to propose some other ways
 (For which I am by God impower'd) to save
 What some Men, by their Folly, would enslave.

Take not these words by way of menacing,
 I scorn to threaten those beneath a King,
 But as Advice from him by Nature ty'd,
 And Duty, for your Safety to provide.

Hoping,

A. D. Hoping, tho' I have freely spoke thus much,
 1627. Your peaceful good Demeanors will be such,
 As to oblige me oftner to appear,
 And in a thankful manner meet you here.
 Remembring the Distractions that arose
 At our last Meeting, you may well suppose
 I've no great confidence of good Success
 This present Session, yet I do profess
 I shall forget the Carriage of the last,
 And heartily forgive what'er is past,
 Hoping you will maintain that good Advice,
 The Spirit's unity i'th' bond of Peace.

This gracious Speech the Senate much approv'd,
 And seem'd thereby to be extreamly mov'd,
 The Commons voting thereupon to grant
 Five Subsidies, to ease the present Want.
 This welcome News His Majesty soon heard,
 Who ask'd, by how much odds the Vote was carr'd.
 The Bearer of the Tidings * answering,
 'Twas carry'd by one Voice. At which the King
 Changing his Look, and seeming much dismay'd,
 The Person who had thus surpris'd him said,
 Your Majesty much rather should rejoice,
 For the whole House made one united Voice.
 Which sudden turn the King's discomfort eas'd,
 And tho' at first cast down, he now was pleas'd,
 Saying, Go tell the Commons I'll deny
 Them nothing that respects their Liberty,
 So far as to the ultimate extent
 Of any former Grants to Parliament.

* Secretary Cook;

But still the Commons, e're the Bill was brought
Into the House, pursuant to their Vote,
Altho' they'd shew'd the King so fair a Face,
Relaps'd into the bus'ness of Redress,
And, by their Carriage, made it evident,
They only Voted what they never meant.

A.D.
1627.
w

*So faithless Friends and Flatterers pretend
Much verbal Love, but fail us in the End;
And when we most rely upon their Aid,
Their promis'd Friendships craftily evade.*

The End of the Third Year.

THE

A.D.

1627.

THE

Lord Archbishop ABBOT'S
CHARACTER.

MOROSE in Manners, of an Aspect sowre,
 Those stiff-neck'd Signs of Gravity and Pow'r,
 Rais'd to the Mitre and the Past'ral Hook,
 E're chosen Shepherd of one Parish Flock,
 Or had in any Church-Cathedral been
 Promoted to the Dignity of Dean,
 Only at *Oxon* had before been made,
 O'th' poorest College there the formal Head;
 For which dull cloister'd Province, most agree,
 He was much fitter than for Prelacy;
 From thence was (by that crafty Northern Peer,
 King JAMES's first *Scotch* Favourite, *Dunbar*)
 Prefer'd to Royal Favour, and the See
 Of *Litchfield*, join'd with ancient *Coventry*;
 Translated thence, by th' Int'rest of his Friend,
 To that of *London*, where he scarce remain'd
 So long as to perform one sacred Piece
 Of his high Office in that Diocess,
 E're he was snatch'd from thence to be the Prime
 Of all the Holy Fathers of his Time;
 Not that we mean the Chief in Parts, but Pow'r,
 Tho' others might deserve that Province more;
 Such able Guides, who better knew than he,
 The Church's Int'rest and Security:

For



H. P. Gault scul.

*D. GEORGE ABBOT, Arch-Bishop
of Canterbury, &c.*

from an Orig. painting.



A.D.

1627.



For under his unskill'd remisness grew
 The factious Race, who, in the end, o'erthrew
 That sacred Pow'r whose Negligence had nurs'd
Calvin's proud Brood, of all the Sects the worst :
 Nor did the Holy Father dream that those
 Who mau'd the Pope, could be the Church's Foes,
 Altho' their tender Consciences were such,
 They thought her Worship wrong, her Pow'r too much;
 Yet to their Scruples he'd have no regard,
 But in the Church, Church-Enemies prefer'd;
 As if by Livings 'twas his good Design,
 To bribe 'em to her sacred Discipline,
 A Course the Pow'rful seldom care to steer,
 Lest mov'd to't by Affection or by Fear :
 All Men, with him, were Saints that could but rail,
 With a loud Mouth, against the Priests of *Baal*,
 And would in Publick but so civil be,
 As to forbear the *English* Hierarchy ;
 Such, tho' their factious Principles were found
 Unorthodox, destructive, and unsound,
 Yet would an humble Bend and sneaking Face
 Procure a hearty Welcome of His Grace,
 Who would the half-bred halting Guides prefer,
 Without consid'ring what their Tenets were :
 From hence those Mischiefs in the Church arose
 That broke, at length, into domestick Blows.
 Nor could those Bishops, whose discerning Eyes
 Beheld the threat'ning Clouds still higher rise,
 Repel the growing Danger that appear'd
 Enough tremendous to be justly fear'd ;
 For the Great Pastor, by his wilful Course,
 Improv'd his gross Mistakes from bad to worse,
 By giving such fair Countenance to all
 The Faction, that design'd the Church's Fall,

That

A.D. 1627. That *Laud's* * reforming of the Oxford Schools,
 To check the new destructive Principles,
 And other Means, had but a fruitless End,
 For *Calvin* still had *Abbot* for his Friend,
 Who left the Church, Christ's Garden, when he dy'd,
 So over-run with Weeds, on e'ery side,
 That his learn'd Successor, with all his Care,
 Could not the Sacred Wilderness repair,
 Tho' the great Task he painfully pursu'd,
 And crown'd his pious Labours with his Blood.
*So toils the careful Swain to clear his Ground,
 When Cockle does among the Wheat abound.*

Nor did the careless Primate, for his great
 Neglect, escape the Censure of the State,
 But was suspended, for a time, from all
 The Exercise of Pow'r Episcopal,
 And other Prelates, better skill'd than he,
 Appointed to sustain the Hierarchy:
 But Faction murm'ring that His mod'rate Grace,
 Who serv'd their Ends, should lose his Place,
 The King, to please his Enemies, restor'd
 To his high Station, the suspended Lord;
 Who, with profound Remisness still supply'd
 That high and holy Office till he dy'd.

*Thus all Men favour what themselves approve,
 And careless grow of what they cannot love.
 Nor will our Guides renounce, tho' ne'er so wise,
 Those Errors that from Principle arise.*

* Then Bishop of London, and Chancellor of Oxford.



*Jerom Weston Earl of Portland
& Heyland &c.*

A. D.

1627.



THE

Earl of PORTLAND'S

CHARACTER.

BY Blood, not Noble, nor of Low Degree;
 Born to prolong an ancient Family,
 Bred in the *Middle-Temple*, yet took care
 To be no noisy Wrangler at the Bar,
 But rather chose in silence to obtain
 The useful Knowledge both of Books and Men;
 Quitting his Native Country at the Years
 When Men grow Wise by being Travellers;
 And not like callow Boys, who visit *Rome*
 Or *France*, to bring their Foppish Vices home;
 When he return'd, improv'd as he design'd,
 With all that Constitutes an able Mind,
 Thus qualify'd to make the Better sort
 His Friends, he then betook himself to Court,
 Where he, for Years, resided at so great
 And wise a distance from Affairs of State,
 Forcing his cautious Carriage to agree
 With the strict Rules of awful Modesty;
 As if by Nature to reserv'dness prone,
 He meant to live long seen e're he was known;
 And that the Course he steer'd should shew him wise,
 Some time before he would attempt to rise.

*So Birds that mean to soar the greatest height,
 Well prune their Wings before they take their flight.*

A.D.

1627.

Long thus he waited, at a large Expence,
 Till he'd consum'd a fair Inheritance,
 And, for Support, till he could gain his Ends,
 Was forc'd, as Sureties, to involve his Friends,
 Who knowing well his Merits and his Case,
 Resolv'd to run the Risque of his Success,
 Tho', at that Juncture, he could boast no more
 Than the fair Countenance of Men in Pow'r,
 A flatt'ring Sunshine that so oft withdraws
 Its courtly Beams and ne'er assigns a Cause.

However, he e'relong fulfill'd his Hopes,
 And found he'd rested on substantial Props,
 Was sent abroad Embassador, to treat
 About restoring the *Palatinate*.
 At his Return, to recompence his Care,
 And well-approv'd Dispatch of that Affair,
 Was made Exchequer-Chancellor, and chose
 O'th' Privy-Council; and, at length, arose
 To the high Seat of Treasurer, a Post
 Where Fav'rites prosper at the Nation's Cost:
 But *Weston*, tho' no Statesman could have more
 Ambition to enlarge his Wealth and Pow'r,
 That he might make his Family as Great
 As others who had held that Staff of State,
 Yet was he so expensive and profuse,
 In all things, more especially his House,
 That the whole Profits of his gainful Place,
 And all that he, by other means, could raise,
 Were not sufficient to supply his Wants,
 Occasion'd by his loose Extravagance;
 So that the gracious King was twice so kind
 To pay his Debts, to ease his troubl'd Mind,
 Which indispos'd and lessen'd his regard
 To Publick Bus'ness, as himself declar'd.

Yet,

Yet, after all, the Favours and Support
Of his good Prince, and mighty Rise at Court,
He grew imperious, slighting to the Queen,
And chang'd his very Temper and his Meen
To all, not caring who he made his Foe,
And when he'd done, would cringe and truckle low,
Which caus'd the World to slight him, and deride
His cow'rdly Fear, as greater than his Pride.
Thus he proceeded, vainly thinking all
The King had done, a recompence too small
For his conceited Merits, till he spent
Eight Years in Pomp, alloy'd with Discontent,
And then from Court he to the Grave withdrew,
Condemn'd by most, lamented but by few,
Leaving a num'rous Family behind,
So ill supported that they soon declin'd.

A. D.

1627.

w

*Why should the High be Proud, the Low Despair,
Since sudden Changes make us what we are.
Some climb aloft, tho' once scarce worth a Groat,
Whilst others fall, thro' Negligence, to nought.*

A.D.

1627.

THE

Earl of MANCHESTER'S CHARACTER.

OF Noble Extract, but a younger Son,
 Bred to the knotty Laws, thro' which he run,
 From Post to Post, till made the Chief of all
 The honour'd Gownmen in the wrangling Hall,
 Where, in the Reign of JAMES, some Years he sat,
 High on the Bench, and much employ'd in State.
 From thence remov'd into a fickle Air,
 By *Buckingham*, and made Lord-Treasurer;
 Which pompous, wealthy, but uncertain Post
 Within less compass than a Year he lost:
 Having, at Court, no other gainful Place
 To trust to, that might lessen the Disgrace,
 And ease the Cares of his ambitious Soul,
 But Council-President, more Cry than Wool,
 Adding the Honour, as he rowl'd down Hill,
 Of Viscount, to the Name of *Mandevile*,
 Which crown'd his Cadency with empty Fame,
 But brought him nothing to support the same.

*So Men serve Wantons, when their Love grows slack,
 At parting Kiss, but keep their Substance back.*

However, seeming easy and content,
 Free to forgive, and backward to resent,
 His Temper soon did with the King prevail,
 As well as Duke, to make him Privy-Seal,
 An easy Station, which he never lost,
 But for the Term of Life enjoy'd the Post;

Was

Was also rais'd one Step of Honour high'r,
And, by the Crown, made Earl of *Manchester*.

*Thus Patience and good Temper oft regains,
What he for ever loses that complains.*

A. D.

1627.

~~~~~

In Bus'ness none more diligent could prove,  
Or in Affairs with greater Wisdom move,  
Preserving in his Age a vig'rous Mind,  
No ways impair'd, but actively inclin'd,  
That, near his Death, his Parts were thought as strong,  
If not more quick, than they appear'd when young,  
His Honours, by the Favour of the Throne,  
Had always faster than his Fortune grown,  
Which made him too solicitous to raise  
The latter, by some inconvenient ways,  
Which offer'd to his Int'rest, but were such  
That brought his Conduct under some reproach,  
Lessen'd his Counsels and Authority,  
In publick Service, to a low degree,  
Tho' his mature Abilities were known  
Fit to assist a Kingdom or a Throne;  
So that his Vertues still preserv'd his Ease,  
And more than ballanc'd his Infirmities.  
None for the Church had greater Zeal than he,  
Or more unquestionable Loyalty,  
Which gain'd him Credit, with the Publick weigh'd,  
And gave some Sanction to the Slips he'd made,  
That with the Nation he maintain'd a fair  
Repute, and left a decent Character,  
Quitting the Stage in those impetuous Times\*,  
When the best Vertues were the highest Crimes,  
When all Religion for a Cypher stood,  
When Law nor Gospel could secure the Good,  
Nor Justice punish those that bath'd in Blood.

\* The beginning of the Rebellion.

A. D.

1628.



The most

## Remarkable Transactions

Of the Fourth Year of the Reign of

King CHAREES the First,

*Anno Dom. 1628.*

THE Warrants, by whose force and vertue those  
Imprison'd were, who did the Loan oppose,  
Shewing no legal Cause of their Restraint,  
Were now thought grievous by the Parliament,  
And by the Faction bandy'd up and down,  
To aggravate the House against the Crown,  
For fear the Senate should incline to heal  
The Breaches 'twixt the King and Commonweal.

The Soldiers also, who had serv'd by Sea,  
Wanting their Pay when they return'd from *Rhee*,  
Were therefore, to supply their present need,  
In private Houses chiefly Billeted.

This was alledg'd to be against the Laws,  
And of loud Clamours prov'd a further Cause,  
Much heighten'd by their b'ing a mingl'd Brood  
Of *Scotch* and *Irish*, insolently rude;  
Yet, when the King Commissions gave to awe  
And try the Soldiery by Martial Law,  
The captious Senate disallow'd that Pow'r,  
Which ne'er had been deny'd the Crown before.  
These and the Levies that the King had us'd,  
By which they thought the Nation much abus'd,

Caus'd

Caus'd 'em to frame a Law \* that might prevent  
 Like Practises in Kingly Government,  
 Which, in full Parliament, the King was pleas'd  
 To pass, in hopes their Spirits would be eas'd.  
 And now, by all Men, there was thought to be  
 So prosp'rous and so sweet a Harmony,  
 'Twixt King and Parliament, that nothing more  
 Could obviate what they'd voted Weeks before.  
 But all this Sunshine that appear'd so bright,  
 Was soon by Clouds eclips'd and turn'd to Night;  
 For the proud Faction reigning in the House,  
 On these Concessions grew the more morose,  
 And further press'd and gap'd as if they meant,  
 By piecemeal, to devour the Government,  
 Framing a new Remonstrance, to affront  
 The Throne, and stop Supplies as they were wont,  
 Complaining that the Duke's excessive Pow'r,  
 Render'd both King and Kingdom insecure,  
 Charging a Crowd of Evils in the State,  
 Upon his being so profusely Great,  
 Humbly submitting, as they pleas'd to say,  
 Tho' in a haughty and imperious way,  
 To Royal Wisdom, whether such Command,  
 As His Grace exercised by Sea and Land,  
 Ought to be trusted in one Subject's Hand,

A.D.  
 1628.

This bold Remonstrance did the Senate frame,  
 Presenting to the patient King † the same,  
 Who answer'd, he was much surpris'd to find  
 Such Usage, that appear'd the more unkind,  
 Since he had pass'd what they desir'd of late,  
 Without the least Objection or Debate.

\* The Petition of Right.

† June 17. in the Banqueting-House.

A.D. 1628. Adding, that those Complaints they had prefer'd,  
Should be consider'd as they best deserv'd.

*Thus Faction, Miser-like, the more they gain,  
The more they covet, and the more complain.*

CHARLES, from his first accession to the Throne,  
As many Kings had unmolested done,  
Had also levy'd, to the Senate's Grief,  
Tunnage and Poundage for the Crown's relief;  
The House alledg'd he ought not to exact  
The same, unless 'twas settl'd by an Act,  
Especially since giving his assent  
To th' late Petition \* of the Parliament.  
The thankless Commons therefore fram'd a new  
Remonstrance on this Head, to further shew,  
That their Designs were only to restrain  
The Sov'reign Pow'r, and not to give, but gain.  
So that the King, unwilling they should tease  
His Royal Breast with more Remonstrances,  
Resum'd his Courage, hoping to prevent  
Their second, and Prorogu'd the Parliament †,  
Making a Speech i'th' Upper-House, to show  
The Lords the Carriage of the House below,  
Alledging their Behaviour to the Throne,  
Was the sole Cause why he dismiss'd 'em soon,  
Touching with Patience upon all their past  
Affronts and Insults that had giv'n distaste,  
Declaring, that he never meant to grant  
Tunnage and Poundage, which he could not want,  
Charging the Lords and Judges to regard,  
As his true meaning, what he then declar'd.

\* *The Petition of Right.*

† *From the 20th of June to the 20th of October.*

A. D.  
1628.

During this Session, tho' they prov'd so warm  
 Against the Duke, he valu'd not the Storm,  
 But slighting their Remonstrance to the Throne,  
 With usual Courage chearfully went on,  
 Providing Succours to supply the need  
 Of *Rochel* with incessant Care and Speed :  
 But being ready to Embark and Sail  
 From *Portsmouth*, with the next inviting Gale,  
 Was by a Villain's \* Hand depriv'd of Breath,  
 And, at one Blow, surpris'd with sudden Death.  
 The Murderer ne'er flying from the Door,  
 But walk'd compos'dly when the Deed was o'er,  
 Without his Hat, which he had drop'd by chance,  
 In the infernal dreadful Exigence ;  
 So that soon charg'd with the inhumane Fact,  
 He frankly own'd, and glory'd in the Act ;  
 And being ask'd what Motives could incense  
 His Soul to such a barbarous Offence,  
 Reply'd, the inside of his Hat would show  
 Sufficient Reasons for the timely Blow,  
 Where looking, found he'd pasted in the Crown  
 Some Words o'th' late Remonstrance to the Throne,  
 In which the Parliament had been so free  
 To style the Duke the Kingdom's Enemy :  
 Adding, that he expected to be slain  
 In his attempt upon so great a Man,  
 And therefore took that Method to impart  
 The Reasons why he struck at *Viller's* Heart.

*Since Faction oft have found such daring Friends,  
 As Felton, to promote their wicked Ends,  
 How dang'rous is it in a Christian State,  
 For jarring Parties to reproach the Great.*

---

\* *John Felton, a discontented Officer in the last Years Expedition.*

A. D.

1628.

W When this sad News was whisper'd in his Ear,  
 But at his sacred Duty was inspir'd  
 With so much Zeal, that he the Tidings heard,  
 Without discov'ring in his Looks or Meen,  
 One outward Sign of any Shock within,  
 But at his bless'd Devotion was so full  
 Of Heav'n, that nothing could surprize his Soul.

*So should the pious Christian learn to bear  
 The loss of Friends, and all things that are dear,  
 And never to repine, exclaim, or carp  
 At adverse Fortune, tho' it's ne'er so sharp.  
 Nor is it worth our Labour to be Great,  
 Since true content may bless an humbler State.  
 Besides, the Hero that does highest stand,  
 And o'er whole Armies proudly bears Command,  
 We see may fall by one ill-natur'd Hand.*

This fatal Chance, tho' mischievously great,  
 Delay'd not the Proceedings of the Fleet,  
 Which now for Rochel readily set Sail,  
 The Earl of *Lindsey* being Admiral,  
 But found the Haven so securely barr'd,  
 That to relieve them prov'd a Task too hard,  
 Tho' they attempted several times, in vain,  
 To force their way, but could not break the Chain.  
 So that when Rochel's only Hopes were fail'd,  
 And she foresaw that she was doom'd to yield,  
 Her Chiefs went forth, submitted to their King,  
 And tender'd, as an humble Offering,  
 The starving Town, and so receiv'd their Prince  
 With open Gates, and due Magnificence.

*Thus, when you're worsted, make a Foe your Friend,  
 By freely giving what you can't defend.*

The Senate's time of Meeting drawing on,  
 The King, for Reasons to his Wisdom known,  
 Prorogu'd 'em longer, \* hoping (as we guess)  
 More leisure might abate their wild excess,  
 Thought it convenient also to restore  
 Archbishop *Abbot* to his former Pow'r,  
 As the best Means to moderate the Heats  
 Rais'd by some pert Ecclesiastick Wits,  
 Who, by their Pens, had sow'd Religious Jars,  
 And fill'd the Church with Press and Pulpit Wars,  
 Both sides abetted by the Rev'rend Lawn,  
 Who, like old Gamsters push'd the younger on.  
 The King, to stop these Quarrels in the Schools,  
 Publish'd the Thirty Nine Church Articles,  
 Also a Declaration to restrain  
 The Wild-fire scatter'd by contentious Men,  
 Who, proud of their own Merits, hop'd to rise  
 By wav'ring Popularity and Noise :  
*Potter*, a Calvinist, obtain'd his End,  
 And to the Holy Mitre † did ascend.  
 But all these Measures, us'd with an intent  
 To win that Party to the Government,  
 Lost their effect, and rather made 'em proud,  
 Than taught 'em Duty, Peace, or Gratitude.

*Thus Royal Favours, Princes ought to know,  
 Make Faction but the more imperious grow ;  
 No Lenitives their Poyson will expel,  
 The more you sooth 'em, still the more they swell.*

No sooner had the Senate met, and fix'd  
 Their Grand Committees, for their purpose mix'd,  
 That those Incendiaries that stood between  
 The King and People might preside therein,

\* From the 20th of October, to the 20th of January.

† Was made Bishop of Carlisle.

A. D.

1628.

W

A. D. 1628. But the wise Heads, appointed to inspect  
 Religion, lest it suffer'd some Neglect,  
 Began, like trusty true Geneva Saints,  
 T'allarm the Nation with their loud Complaints,  
 Importing, that the Church must surely be  
 In danger from the growth of Popery,  
 And that 'twas weaken'd and o'er-run with Schism,  
 By means of that and of Arminianism,  
 Assigning sev'ral Instances to make  
 The gaping People swallow the Mistake;  
 For the sole danger of the Church arose,  
 Not from her Popish, but Calvinian Foes.

*So juggling Knaves, that they may better play  
 Their Tricks, direct your Eyes another way.*

Whilst this Committee for the Holy State,  
 Did, by their false Alarms, new Fears create,  
 The active House the like enquiry made  
 Into Affairs of Government and Trade,  
 That they might animate themselves and tease  
 The Throne about some new Miscarriages;  
 And that in this good Temper they were in  
 They might have something to subside their Spleen,  
 Sev'ral Petitions, op'ning an abuse  
 To Merchants, were presented to the House,  
 Complaining that the Customers had made  
 Unlawful Seizures, to the hurt of Trade,  
 That divers Informations had been brought\*,  
 And Prosecutions made, without Default,  
 Against Importers, who had stop'd their Hands,  
 From paying the exorbitant Demands  
 Of Tonnage and of Poundage, which the Throne  
 Relinquish'd by the late Petition †

\* In the Star-Chamber.

† Of Right.

A.D.  
1628.

w

And one of those who had been handl'd thus \*  
 B'ing then a factious Member of the House,  
 His Suff'rings set the Commons Teeth on edge,  
 To judge his Case a breach of Privilege ;  
 For which Offence each Custom-House Survey'r,  
 Who seiz'd his Goods, were summon'd to appear.  
 Herein the King thought fit to interpose,  
 In hopes to curb the Fury of his Foës,  
 Urging, the Customers were all constrain'd,  
 As Men addicted to his own Command,  
 But that he did not by Commission give  
 Them Power to demand and to receive  
 Those Duties as his own peculiar Right,  
 But thro' a firm presumption that they might,  
 Pursuant to their large Professions grant  
 The same, e'relong, by Bill of Parliament,  
 Which he desir'd they would dispatch with speed,  
 That all Disputes thereon might be agreed.

This gave no satisfaction to the House,  
 But rather made the Senate more morose,  
 Who zealously resolv'd to now prepare  
 A new Remonstrance upon this Affair,  
 And fearing they should be dissolv'd before  
 They could compleat the same, they lock'd their door,  
 Trusting one Member † with the Key, that none  
 Should enter till the spightful Work was done ;  
 Nor would the busy House admittance grant  
 To the Black-Rod, when with a Message sent :  
 Which Usage so incens'd the Royal Breast,  
 That he commanded, with unusual haste,  
 The Captains of his Guards and Pensioners,  
 To fly that Instant, and to force the Doors.

\* Rolls a Merchant.

† Sir Miles Hubbard.

A.D. 1628. In the mean time the Commons had prepar'd  
 The Heads of their Remonstrance, and prefer'd  
 The same to th' Speaker \*, who refus'd to close  
 Therewith, or put the Question to the House :  
 On which, two Members †, fearing the Affair  
 In hand should cool, confin'd him to the Chair,  
 Till one, who of the factious Task was proud,  
 The foll'wing Protestation read aloud.

*So forward Boys at Christmas play the Fool,  
 And tease their Master e're they break up School.*

(1.) *Whoever shall bring any Innovation  
 Into the Church, establish'd in this Nation,  
 Countenance Pop'ry or Arminianism,  
 Broach or encourage any other Schism,  
 Shall to the Commonwealth reputed be,  
 A Capital and Publick Enemy.*

(2.) *Whoever dares to Counsel or Advise  
 Taking or Levying of the Subsidies  
 Of Tonnage or of Poundage, till consent  
 Be first confirm'd by Act of Parliament,  
 Shall also for the same be deem'd hereby,  
 A Capital and Common Enemy.*

(3.) *If any Person willingly complies,  
 Or yields to pay the 'foresaid Subsidies,  
 Not being granted to the Sov'reign Pow'r,  
 By the consent of Parliament before,  
 Shall, for the same Offence, be deem'd no less  
 Than a Betray'r of England's Liberties.*

\* Sir John Finch.

† Mr. Denzil Hollis and Sir Peter Heyman.

A.D.  
1628.

No sooner had the Commons run this length,  
But they adjourn'd the House till *March* the tenth,  
And, having eas'd their Spleen, arose before  
The Pensioners and Guards approach'd the Door.

The King, uneasy and provok'd to find  
The Commons so rebelliously inclin'd,  
Sent forth his Proclamation to prevent  
Their meeting, and dissolv'd the Parliament ;  
Altho' he did not formally compleat  
The same until the Day they were to sit,  
When the good King vouchsafing to put on  
His Senatory Robes and awful Crown,  
Came to the House of Lords, compos'd his Look  
Assum'd his Throne, and thus the Monarch spoke :

My Lords, 'Tis but unpleasant to appear  
On that Occasion which hath brought me here,  
Kings rather chusing to impose the weight  
Of harsh Commands on Ministers of State,  
Reserving to themselves such Tasks alone,  
As they're assur'd are pleasing from a Throne ;  
But since to Vertue, Praise is justly due,  
And Blame to those who vicious Ends pursue,  
I'm therefore now come hither to declare  
To you, and all the World, the Commons were,  
By their Seditious Carriage, ev'ly meant,  
The Cause why I dissolve this Parliament,  
And must confess, I cannot charge the same  
On you, my Lords, or your Demeanors blame,  
But do acknowledge your deportment such,  
As to have added to my Comfort much ;  
And that your Duty ballanc'd the distaste  
The Commons warm Proceedings gave my Breast :

A.D. 1628. *Not that I charge the whole, for many there  
 Secur'd themselves from the contagious Air,  
 And would not be infected by the Lungs  
 Of those that spread their Venom with their Tongues,  
 Vipers, who, to conclude, must not go free  
 From the Rewards of their Delinquency.  
 But you, my Lords, most justly may expect  
 My Favour, and be sure I shall protect  
 (As a good King should do) from Perils free,  
 My loving, dutiful Nobility.*

The King, some Days before he made his Speech,  
 Had issu'd out his Warrants to attach  
 The leading Members, who had been the cause  
 Of all those fatal Mischiefs that arose.  
 Four of the number (being nine \* in all)  
 Were carr'd before the Council at *Whitehall*.  
 But there refusing, by a joint consent,  
 To make due answer out of Parliament,  
 For their stiff Carriage and contempt of Pow'r,  
 Were, by the Board, committed to the *Tow'r*.  
 The rest were taken, in a little time,  
 And each compell'd to answer for his Crime.  
 But lest these restless Spirits, to excuse  
 Their Madness, thro' their Counties should diffuse  
 Malicious Libels, by some Hands unknown,  
 To draw the Subjects Duty from the Throne,  
 A Declaration by the King was made,  
 And to all Magistrates forthwith convey'd,

---

\* *Sir John Elliot, Sir Peter Heyman, Sir Miles Hubbard,  
 Denzil Hollis, John Selden, William Coriton, Benjamin Valentine,  
 William Stroud, Walter Long, Esquires.*

Shewing the Motives of that Discontent,  
Which caus'd him to dissolve the Parliament,  
Giving a brief account of all they'd done  
And said, since their first Session was begun.

A.D.

1628.



*Thus factious Spirits, doom'd to be the curse  
Of Nations, vex and tease their Governours;  
Till, like those Gyants who the Gods defy'd,  
They perish in their own rebellious Pride.*

The End of the Fourth Year.

G

THE

A. D.  
1628.

## Earl of ARUNDEL'S

## CHARACTER.

**H**IS Dress and Carriage differing from the Mode,  
 Gave the World reason to suspect him Proud :  
 His Aspect and his Actions shew'd him Great;  
 For whatsoe'er he did was done in State :  
 And when he walk'd, to grace his Mother Earth,  
 His Steps display'd his Quality and Birth,  
 Whilst the quaint Habit that his Lordship wore,  
 Copy'd from Picture or from Theatre,  
 In Slits and Scollups, let the Nation see  
 The Robes of Primitive Nobility ;  
 As if he courted from the young and gay,  
 The Rev'rence we to Tombs and Statues pay.  
 Within himself and to himself he liv'd,  
 Few Visits made, and very few receiv'd,  
 Except from Strangers, Men of Foreign Air,  
 Or such as strangely dress'd as if they were.

*Thus those who are fantastick love to see  
 Others take Pattern by their Vanity.*

Sometimes his Lordship would to Court repair,  
 Because a greater than himself was there ;  
 Yet went but seldom, caring not to see  
 A Person that could boast more Pow'r than he.



*THOMAS Earle of ARUNDELL & Surrey  
Earle Marshall, & Lord high Steward of  
England. &c.*



A. D.  
1628.  
W

So that he oft was brought into Disgrace,  
By his proud, headstrong, and imperious Ways;  
For rather than apply, or condescend  
To make a Fav'rite Minister his Friend,  
With careless Patience he'd submit to be  
Severely treated by Authority.  
Therefore, by shewing such neglect of Pow'r;  
Was, once or twice, committed to the Tow'r.  
Such Ruffles caus'd him oft to cross the Seas,  
To Foreign Shores, for Safety and for Ease;  
Chiefly to *Italy*, where he had spent  
Much Time, with seeming Pleasure and Content;  
Loving to imitate their solemn Pride,  
And stiff-neck'd Gravity in all he did,  
Preferring that warm Country far before  
The plenteous Blessings of his Native Shore,  
Retiring thither when the Factious Storm,  
At home, did these unhappy Isles alarm,  
Remaining in that calm delightful Air,  
Till Death remov'd him thence the Lord knows where;  
None knowing in what Faith he liv'd or dy'd,  
Unless his chief Religion was his Pride.  
Thus honour'd that fam'd Climate with his Death,  
Which he had chosen to prolong his Breath.

*So most Men hug the Vice they most approve,  
And perish in pursuit of what they love.*

A.D.

1628.



THE

*Earl of PEMBROKE'S*

## CHARACTER.

Scarce any Subject-Peer, before or since,  
 Was e'er so lov'd of People and of Prince;  
 Nor could the greatest in the Rolls of Fame,  
 More justly plead a Title to the same,  
 For both his Parts and Probity were such,  
 That no Man could have more, unless too much:  
 Nor did he seek those profitable Spheres,  
 Or wealthy Stations fought by other Peers,  
 But rather chose on barren Hills to stand,  
 Where he had little Gain, but great Command;  
 Which made him live less envy'd by the Court,  
 And more esteem'd by all the Nobler Sort,  
 Supporting his great Grandeur by his own  
 Estate, and not the Bounty of the Throne.  
 This rais'd his Reputation, spread his Fame,  
 And gain'd him, thro' the Land, a Noble Name,  
 Superior to the King's more craving Friends,  
 Who fawn'd at Court for more ignoble Ends.  
 Yet, as bright *Cynthia* in her Face has Spots,  
 So were his Vertues stain'd with vicious Blots,  
 For 'twas his Fault to triumph in excess  
 Of Pleasures, as his only Happiness;  
 And to indulge all other loose Desires,  
 As well as fan and feed his am'rous Fires,

But



*WILLIAM HERBERT Earl of  
PEMBROOKE. &c.*

*St. Ant. Vandyck pinx.*



A. D.  
1628.

But he, alas, had paid too dear a Rate  
 For his Wife's Fortune, tho' 'twas vastly great,  
 Her Person wanting those engaging Charms  
 That he pursu'd and found in others Arms,  
 Tho' his Amours were of that gen'rous kind,  
 As to esteem the Graces of the Mind  
 Much more than Beauty, doating upon Sence  
 Above all other Female Excellence,  
 B'ing rather pleasur'd by the tempting Wiles  
 Of Woman's Tongue, than her familiar Smiles.  
 Thus did he live, and, at a great Expence,  
 Oblig'd and humour'd each Concupiscence,  
 Dying upon that Day which did compleat  
 His fifti'th Year, just after he had eat  
 A chearful hearty Supper, which Repast,  
 Altho' he seem'd in Health, yet prov'd his last,  
*Sandford*, his Tutor, having long before  
 Foretold the fatal Day, if not the Hour.

*Therefore since Wealth and Wisdom are no guard  
 Against our Doom, we ought to live prepar'd;  
 For Death, at once, can pull the greatest down,  
 And change his Mirth into a dying Groan.*

A. D.

1628.

~ The CHARACTER of the Lower-  
House in the Third Parlia-  
ment, Call'd in the Third, and  
Dissolv'd in the Fourth Year  
of the Reign of King CHARLES  
the First.

THE major part were factiously inclin'd,  
And fit to back what plotting Heads design'd;  
Their Leaders crafty, contumelious, proud,  
Active and bold, but neither wise nor good,  
Who rather chose by Violence to extort  
Those Condescensions of the yielding Court,  
Which, by fair means, they might with ease have gain'd,  
Had they their rude provoking Warmth restrain'd;  
For Royal Goodness would have granted much,  
Had they apply'd without unjust Reproach:  
But they postpon'd their Duty to their Pride,  
And ask'd as if they hop'd to be deny'd,  
That they might still alledge new cause to vent  
Their spight against Monarchick Government,  
And have the better Grounds to charge the Throne  
With fictitious Failings to obscure their own.

*So the base Wife, grown petulent or lewd,  
Defames her Husband in the Neighbourhood,  
That she may pity'd tread the Paths of Shame,  
Whilst he she injures most incurs the Blame.*

A. D.  
1628.  
W

Nor could the King's Compliances assuage  
 Their restless Malice and impetuous Rage,  
 For still the more he granted, still the more  
 They crav'd, in order to reduce his Pow'r,  
 Shewing by all the Methods they pursu'd,  
 They scorn'd that sneaking Vertue Gratitude,  
 And when well us'd grew more absurd, to prove  
 That Faction spurns at Clemency and Love;  
 As if they thought 'twas sinful to be won  
 By the kind Favours of a Giving Throne;  
 And that their headstrong Principles despis'd  
 All Kingly Powers, unless they tyranniz'd,  
 Scoffing at e'ery mild and gentle Course,  
 The patient Sov'reign us'd instead of Force,  
 Plainly resolving not to yield or pay  
 Obedience, whilst they'd Pow'r to Disobey:  
 Not that the whole were of so wild a Strain,  
 Some were good Men, who struggl'd hard in vain,  
 Nor could they to the King's Advantage turn  
 One Point, the Tares had so o'er-run the Corn,  
 Which caus'd the injur'd Monarch to disperse  
 The Senate, who, each Day, grew worse and worse,  
 And if the King, who was too just and wise,  
 Would have comply'd with some severe Advice,  
 He'd then, for evermore, as *France* had done,  
 With them, dissolv'd their Constitution,  
 And, in his Anger, breath'd one Royal Blast,  
 That should have made that Parliament the Last.  
 But Sov'reign Wisdom, for his People's Good,  
 The fatal Counsel, tho' provok'd, withstood.

*But let aspiring Faction have a care,  
 At all times, how they move the Throne too far,  
 Lest for ill use of what they've long enjoy'd,  
 That boasted Blessing is at once destroy'd,*

A. D.

1629.



The most

## Remarkable Transactions

Of the Fifth Year of the Reign of

King CHARLES the First,

*Anno Dom. 1629.*

**N**OW, Informations in the Star \* were brought  
 Against those Members who'd been most in fau'te,  
 But in that Court were drop'd, new Charges laid  
 In the King's-Bench, and fresh Proceedings made;  
 The Pris'ners mov'd, by Council, to be bail'd  
 The Court comply'd, provided they would yield  
 To likewise give in Sureties for their good  
 Behaviour, which the proud Cabal withstood,  
 Tho' the Court offer'd that their Bail should be  
 Recogniz'd also as Security.  
 But they refus'd, alledging their assent  
 Would prove a great Offence to Parliament,  
 Adding, that what their Lordships had desir'd,  
 Was but Discretion, not by Law requir'd:  
 The Judges gave their Arguments, but still  
 The Pris'ners all maintain'd their stubborn Will,  
 And were, for persevering in the same,  
 Remanded to the Prison whence they came,  
 And so well handl'd for their rude Offence,  
 Back'd only with Demurrs and Insolence,

\* Court of Star-Chambe, May the 7th.

That

That, for neglect of Pleading, they, at last,  
 Were all upon a *nihil dicit* Cast,  
 Sentenc'd to pay great Fines unto the Crown,  
 And to remain in Prison till the Throne  
 Should, thro' its gracious Clemency, enlarge  
 Their narrow Bounds, by granting a discharge.

A. D.  
 1629.



*Thus do the Faction's meet, in every Age,  
 The just Rewards of their unbridl'd Rage:  
 Yet every Reign produces, more or less,  
 Fresh Monsters that disturb the Publick Peace,  
 Who vainly glory in the like pursuits,  
 Altho' their Works produce such bitter Fruits.*

The Gallick Monarch bending all his Care  
 Upon *Casal*, and the *Italian* War,  
 Was now desirously inclin'd to close  
 In Bonds of Friendship with his *English* Foes;  
 Nor had the British Court less cause than he,  
 To wish the neighb'ring Kings in Amity;  
 Accordingly the wise *Venitian* State,  
 In this good Work, took care to mediate,  
 And prov'd in the Affair so true a Friend,  
 That they to both procur'd a pleasing End,  
 Upon such Terms that neither King refus'd  
 To Sign, or thought himself too hardly us'd:  
 So that both Princes having thus comply'd,  
 The Peace was in *September* ratify'd.

*The' some delight to toil in War and Strife,  
 Yet Friendship crowns the Sweets of humane Life.*

Soon after this the haughty *Spaniard* sent  
*Don Carlos* to the *English* Government,  
 With such fair Overtures of Peace, that won  
 The like Compliance in the *British* Throne;  
 That tho' the King had highly been displeas'd,  
 With factious Insult, and provok'd and teas'd,

Yes

A. D. Yet one kind prosp'rous Year made good amends,  
1629. And turn'd two potent Enemies to Friends.

*Thus Providence allots to e'ery State,  
Some heav'nly Smiles, to sooth the frowns of Fate.*

This bless'd vicissitude of War to Peace,  
Brought into *England* such a vast encrease  
Of Foreign Commerce, both from *France* and *Spain*,  
That *Britain* ne'er could boast a happier Reign.  
The *Spaniard* sent in Bullion, every Year,  
Six hundred thousand Crowns to've Coinage here,  
For the supply of Military Bands,  
By him supported in the *Netherlands*;  
The Money being most return'd in Lead,  
Tin, Leather, Cloth, and other Goods of Trade,  
All *English* Products, that the great advance  
Of Traffick chang'd each Merchant's Countenance,  
Turn'd the late Frowns of Faction into Smiles,  
And made them Glory in their prosp'rous Toils,  
As if they'd nothing to disturb their Brains,  
But to embark their Goods and count their Gains.  
Nor did these Blessings, waisted by the Seas,  
From Foreign Nations, fail of an Encrease,  
Till the fair *Thames* was, to her Fame, become  
The only crowded Mart of Christendom,  
Where anchor'd Fleets their lofty Topmasts rear'd,  
And like a Winter's Grove of Pines appear'd,  
Whilst Laden Barks the yielding Waters plow'd,  
And steer'd with Caution thro' the floating Crowd.

*Thus Providence, to win the factious Brood  
To due Obedience, Love, and Gratitude,  
Gave all these Blessings by the Royal Hand,  
Yet could not long oblige a thankless Land,  
Whose murm'ring Sons embrac'd the wealthy Boon,  
But, Beggar-like, forgot the Donor soon.*

The End of the Fifth Year.





*Philip Earl of Pembroke, &c.*

THE

A.D.

1629.

—

*Earl of* MONTGOMERY'S

## CHARACTER.

**C**Omely his Person, and, when youthful, skill'd  
 In all the manly Pastimes of the Field,  
 Horses and Hounds he truly understood,  
 And by their Marks and Looks could chuse the good.  
 Nor could the Fox outwind him in a Chase,  
 Or keenest Sportsman hunt with greater Grace.  
 This early Knowledge in *Diana's Games*  
 And Sports, first won the Favour of King JAMES,  
 Who made him, in the Second of his Reign,  
 An Earl, and of his Chamber Gentleman,  
 That he was thought, by all the Nobler Sort,  
 To be the only Fav'rite of the Court,  
 Till *Carr*, that Northern Comet, did arise,  
 Whose Lustre better pleas'd the Royal Eyes;  
 Which when the Earl perceiv'd, he was so far  
 From striving to eclipse the rising Star,  
 That he withdrew, and did himself postpone,  
 To clear his Rival's Passage to the Throne,  
 A Temper seldom found in Men of State,  
 Whose Curse it is to Envy and to Hate  
 The Man whose Merits are esteem'd more great.  
 But 'twas believ'd the Pomp of Princes Courts  
 Was less engaging than his Rural Sports,  
 And that the Earl less Satisfaction found  
 In Rural Smiles, than in his Horse and Hound.

Thus

A. D. 1629. *Thus what dull Appetites the Gods intail,  
We see, in spight of Honour, will prevail.*

However, this Compliance gratify'd  
The Monarch rather than contending Pride,  
And caus'd him still to favour and approve  
The Earl, as Second in his Royal Love,  
Which Blessing he with little Fruit enjoy'd,  
Till Heaven call'd the peaceful Prince aside,  
Who recommended, e're he left his Throne,  
Th' obsequious Earl to his attentive Son,  
As a Just Man, from Court-deception free,  
Confirm'd in Duty and Fidelity.  
This caus'd the kind Successor to advance  
The Earl, and favour'm with his Countenance.  
But yet, as most Men, when their Friends decline,  
Their Honour cloud, when it should brightest shine,  
So when the Faction with the King grew warm,  
He wanted Ballast to endure the Storm,  
And left his sinking Admiral to steer  
Himself into the safest Harbour near.

*Thus many unsuspected smoothly Sail,  
And seem Couragious with a prosp'rous Gale,  
Who, when the Winds prove boistrous and untow'rd,  
To save the Bark, toss Honour overboard.*





*J. Ant. Van Dyck. pinx.*

*M. P. G. sculp.*

EDWARD SACKVILE Earl of Dorset &c  
1<sup>st</sup> Chamberl. to the Queen's Majestic.

A.D.

1629.

w

THE

*Earl of Dorset's*

## CHARACTER.

**O**F comely Stature and majestick Meen,  
 Beauteous without, and furnish'd well within,  
 A pow'rful Master of commanding Sence,  
 Adorn'd with all the Charms of Eloquence,  
 Vig'rous and airy, of a sparkling Wit,  
 Learn'd, active, bold, for any Bus'ness fit;  
 Grandson to *Buckhurst*, Treas'rer when King **JAMES**  
 Had left the *Tweed* for *Britain's* wealthy *Thames*,  
 Beneath whose Care, the Father being dead,  
 The hopeful Youth to manly Years was bred,  
 And in due Season, when his Grandfire dy'd,  
 Was with a Fortune suitably supply'd;  
 And, to compleat the Comforts of his Life,  
 A Golden Heiress was assign'd his Wife.  
 But notwithstanding that his Parts were great,  
 It was the gallant Knight's \* unhappy Fate,  
 To give full Scope, without the least restraint  
 To all his loose Desires, unjustly bent,  
 Making ignoble Pleasures his pursuit,  
 That stain'd his Worth and lessen'd his Repute.  
 These sinful Courses did at length produce  
 A Quarrel 'twixt Sir *Edward* and Lord *Bruce*,

---

\* *Then Sir Edward Sackville.*

Who,

A.D. Who, with their Surgeons, cross'd the Seas\* to end  
 1629 The warm Dispute about a Female Friend :

~ The Duel, tho' unjust, was boldly fought,  
 Till the *Scotch* Noble perish'd on the Spot,  
 The Knight retiring, that his Wounds might be  
 Reliev'd, into a neighb'ring Monastery,  
 Where he remain'd, beneath his Surgeon's Care,  
 Till he return'd unrival'd to his Fair,  
 With whom he still continu'd to delight  
 And satiate his unruly Appetite,  
 Tho' he seem'd always greatly to lament  
 The fatal Quarrel, and its ill Event,  
 But could not quit her Beauty who had been  
 The pleasing Cause of such a crying Sin.

*Thus most, by halves, do Satan's Power defeat,  
 Repent the bitter, but retain the sweet.*

The Earl of *Dorset*, Brother to the Knight,  
 Living at large to an expensive height,  
 In a few Years had squander'd the Estate,  
 Left by his Grandfire *Buckhurst*, tho' 'twas great ;  
 And at length dying without Issue-Male  
 The Title to his younger Brother fell,  
 Which brought too little with it to support  
 The publick Grandeur of a Peer at Court,  
 Where most endeavour vainly to outdo  
 Each other in external Pomp and Shew.  
 However *Sackville*, who had shin'd so bright  
 Among the House of Commons, when a Knight,  
 Now Earl of *Dorset*, in his riper Years,  
 Was, for his Wisdom, honour'd by his Peers:  
 And had he not been much dispirited,  
 And wrung by a near Fortune, would have made

---

\* Into Flanders.

A.D.  
1629.  
~

As fit a Person to have serv'd his Prince  
And Country, as hath liv'd before or since ;  
For none could boast a more discerning Soul,  
Of Knowledge, Temper, Wit, and Honour full,  
Tho' Bold, yet not contentiously inclin'd,  
But Manly, Gen'rous, Affable and Kind ;  
Tho' unpromoted, was from Faction free,  
No Peer more faithful to the Crown than he.

*Therefore since narrow Fortune could prevent  
Such Parts from rising high in Government,  
Well may a wretched Indigence obscure  
And bear down Merit undeserv'dly Poor.*

THE

A.D.

1629.



THE

*Earl of CARLISLE'S*

## CHARACTER:

**A** Younger Brother, born beyond the *Tweed*,  
 Of Noble Parents, and as nobly Bred,  
 Who enter'd *England* with King JAMES's Train,  
 No other than a private Gentleman;  
 But rightly qualify'd in e'ery sort  
 Of Learning, proper for a Prince's Court;  
 And, tho' but young, a Master of those Arts  
 That gave a taking Lustre to his Parts,  
 Which being well supported by the Grace  
 Of a good Presence and alluring Face,  
 Soon gain'd his Point, and caus'd the Youth to be  
 Distinguish'd by discerning Majesty.  
 So that his smooth deportment early won  
 The friendly Favour of the gracious Throne:  
 Was also by the *English* most approv'd,  
 And best of all his Countrymen belov'd,  
 Sincerely chusing rather to depend  
 Upon a *Southern* than a *Northern* Friend.  
 Shewing at all times he delighted much  
 In *English* Conversation more than *Scotch*;  
 And in Affairs relating to the Crown,  
 Would serve their Int'rest sooner than his own.  
 By such like Generosities he gain'd  
 The general Esteem of all the Land;

Was,

A.D.  
1629.

Was, by his gracious Prince, unenvy'd, made  
 A Gentleman belonging to his Bed,  
 Created Viscount *Doncaster* beside,  
 And then preferr'd unto a wealthy Bride \*:  
 The King himself, to influence the Dame,  
 Pleas'd with the Match, vouchsaf'd to move the same,  
 Which she comply'd with, bringing an Estate,  
 In Summs as well as Acres vastly great.  
 She dying, left a Son, who long possess'd  
 Her Lands the Father had no Pow'r to waste,  
 Who now ascending to a greater height,  
 Was made an Earl, and of the Garter Knight,  
 Groom of the Stole, and then, to bless his Arms,  
 Marry'd a beauteous Maid, all over Charms,  
 The Daughter of *Northumberland* † the Great,  
 But did not for his Approbation wait,  
 Who therefore gave no Dowry to his Son,  
 But bare forgiveness of the Inj'ry done ;  
 So far that he receiv'd the Nuptial Pair  
 With some Respect; but took no further Care ;  
 Nor was the gen'rous Earl so narrow Soul'd,  
 As to regard the common Idol, Gold,  
 Except to spend it all the ways he cou'd,  
 To gratify the Pride of Flesh and Blood,  
 For no *Athenian Timon* ever liv'd  
 So vain, or more expensive Ways contriv'd,  
 That he'd the Honour to be thought of all  
 Profuse gay Courtiers, the Original ;  
 For other Peers, who glory'd in Expence,  
 Seem'd but to Copy his Extravagance,  
 Projecting such uncommon costly Whims,  
 As if he daily study'd new Extreame.

\* Sole Daughter and Heiress to the Lord Denny.

† Earl of

A.D.  
1629.

Yet had he Parts so eminently great,  
 That he was fit to steer the Helm of State,  
 But thought the busy Toils of Government  
 Less pleasant, and, perhaps, less Innocent,  
 Did therefore the fatigue of Bus'ness slight,  
 To run thro' all the Mazes of Delight;  
 And after he'd consum'd the wealthy Store,  
 Of twice two hundred thousand Pounds and more,  
 He dy'd, as those *Scotch* Clouds began to rise,  
 Which cover'd both the Kingdoms in a trice,  
 And with as much tranquility of Mind,  
 The World, and all its Vanities, resign'd,  
 As if he'd trod the Footsteps of a Saint,  
 And, at his Death, had little to repent,  
 Leaving the undoubted Fame of a refin'd  
 And most accomplish'd Gentleman behind;  
 But neither House or Land unspent, to save  
 His Memory from with'ring o'er his Grave.

*Thus he, who was esteem'd so wise and great,  
 Finish'd, at once, his Life and his Estate,  
 As if he meant to let his Equals see,  
 That Pleasure is the road to Poverty.*

The

A.D.

1630.

The most

## Remarkable Transactions

Of the Sixth Year of the Reign of

King CHAREES the First,

*Anno Dom. 1630.*

**T**O crown the happy Peace with *France* and *Spain*,  
 On *May* the twenty ninth, the pregnant Queen  
 Was, to the Joy of all that lov'd the Throne,  
 Safely deliver'd of a Royal Son,  
 Who after, as his Martyr'd Father's Heir,  
 Assum'd the Sceptre he was born to bear.  
 In *June*\* the Court, in Splendor, nam'd the Boy,  
 Whilst e'ery Steeple rung aloud for Joy:  
 The Prince Elector, and the Royal Pair  
 Of *France*, the Witnesses, by Proxy, were.  
 No sooner was this Ceremony o'er,  
 But the King hearing, from the *German* Shore,  
 That 'twas agreed, and that there would be soon  
 A solemn Diet kept at *Ratisbon*,  
 Concluded that the only time to treat  
 About restoring the *Palatinate*,  
 Was when th' Estates were met to rectify  
 All such Affairs as they should find awry.  
 Pursuant, an Ambassador † was sent  
 From hence, to the Imperial Government,

\* The 27th.

† Sir Robert Anstruther.

A. D.  
1630.

With a kind soothing Message to entreat  
 The Emp'r to forgive and to forget  
 His Brother, the Elector's, great Offence,  
 Which was, indeed, sufficient to incense  
 Imperial Wisdom, but his Youth might plead  
 Excuse, and for his Rashness interceed;  
 Therefore entreated that he would recal  
 His Prescript, and be reconcil'd withal;  
 Adding, an Act so generous and kind  
 Would work so strongly on the Paulsgrave's Mind,  
 That he'd be careful to no more displease,  
 But recompence his past Miscarriages.

In such a Style, and to that peaceful End,  
 Did the King's Message to the *German* tend,  
 But yet the baulk'd Ambassador fell short  
 Of what was aim'd at by the *English* Court;  
 For all the Answer that the Agent bore  
 His Royal Master from the Emperor,  
 Was, that the Diet were at present met  
 On Bus'ness most importunately great,  
 Such that respected the Imperial Throne,  
 And the Affairs of *Germany* alone,  
 Which call'd for haste, and were of too much weight  
 T'admit of Foreign Matters in debate,  
 But that his Master should, at leisure, find  
 Returns, they hop'd, according to his Mind.

The Cause that made the Emperor so cold,  
 Was, that the King did Correspondence hold  
 With *Sweden's* Monarch, then prepar'd with Horse  
 And Foot, to enter *Germany* by force,  
 That Valiant Prince, *Gustavus* \*, who was born  
 T' Imperial Greatness, a perplexing Thorn,

\* Adolphus.

A. D.  
1630.  
~

The *German* Empire being grown too high,  
 And stretching into boundless Tyranny;  
 The *Swede* was therefore chose, as fit to low'r  
 The dang'rous growth of the Imperial Pow'r,  
 By Nature nobly qualify'd to be  
 A trusty Friend and daring Enemy.  
 This caus'd the *English*, *French*, and *Dutch* to join  
 With brave *Gustavus* in this great Design,  
 To gain those *German* Princes some redress,  
 Who, at that juncture, were in sore distress.

All things being ready for the *Swede's* Descent,  
 And seeming to presage a good Event,  
 With sev'nty Ships of War he hoisted Sail,  
 Two hundred Transports, and a prosp'rous Gale,  
 And conquering two Islands\* in his Way,  
 Enter'd the Province of *Pom'rania*,  
 Took the strong Town of *Stetin*, and restor'd  
 The harrafs'd Dukedom to its rightful Lord †.

This happy News soon reach'd the *English* Throne,  
 Well pleas'd with what the Valiant *Swede* had done,  
 Resolving now to send him an encrease  
 Of Forces, that might forward his Success,  
 That *England* might her ancient use pursue,  
 And share the Glory likely to accrue.  
 To expedite the Work in hand, the Throne  
 Gave a Commission to Duke *Hamilton*,  
 To levy, in the Northern Parts, with speed,  
 Six thousand *Scots*, to aid the gallant *Swede*,  
 Giving to th' Duke the Impost of the Wines,  
 In *Scotland*, to encourage these Designs,

\* Rugen and Usedom.

† Bogislaus.

A. D. 1630. Fix'd as an annual Stipend from the Crown,  
For acting in this Expedition:

But now the King, who was oblig'd to send  
Money, as well as Forces, to his Friend,  
Was much fatigu'd to raise a due Supply  
Of Treasure to support his great Ally,  
Having no Senate to appoint or grant  
A Sum sufficient for the present Want,  
Was therefore counsel'd, in this pressing Case,  
To serve his Turn by old uncommon Ways,  
Which never had been practis'd by the Crown,  
Since the Sixth *Henry* fill'd the *English* Throne.  
However, by the Law, in times of Yore,  
The King, at pleasure, had undoubted Pow'r,  
By his own Writ, to summon and engage  
All Landed Men, of full and lawful Age,  
Of twenty Pounds *per Annum* at the least,  
In Fee, or for the Term of Life posselt,  
To take the Ord'r of Knighthood, or to pay  
A Fine, if not perform'd by such a Day:  
With these old Measures did the King comply,  
And rais'd a hundred thousand Pounds thereby,  
A Sum, which tho' it stood the Crown in stead,  
Prov'd not sufficient for the present Need:  
So that an Agent \* was dispatch'd to *France*,  
With Orders to negotiate the Advance  
Of the like Sum, a Moiety delay'd  
Of the Queen's Dower, and till then unpaid;  
Also to set some other Matters even,  
And that full Satisfaction should be given  
For Merchant's Ships the *French* upon the Seas,  
Had taken from the *English* since the Peace,  
Which, after some few Rubs that cross'd the way,  
About the Fort *Kelech* in *Canada*,

\* *Mr. Walter Mountague.*

Which we were bound in Justice to resign,  
They answer'd all the King's Demands, in fine,  
That th' Expedition now went briskly on,  
Beneath the Conduct of Duke *Hamilton*.

*Tho' costly Robes and Titles we adore,  
Yet Money is alone the Soul of Pow'r.*

*A.D.*  
*1630.*  
*W*

About this time a bold unwary *Scot* \*,  
(Who, to inflame the Parliament, had wrote  
An odious Libel †, stuff'd with vile Abuse,  
Which he presented to the Commons-House,  
Inveighing 'gainst the Bishops and the Queen,  
Stiling them vain Idolaters therein,  
Affirming to the People, that they ought,  
As such, beneath the fifth Rib to be smote)  
Was Sentenc'd to be Stigmatiz'd and Whip'd,  
Fin'd, Pillory'd, his Lugs in publick clip'd,  
And his Nose slit, which he escap'd some time,  
By flying Justice, due to such a Crime,  
But was retaken soon, and underwent  
The utmost rigour of his Punishment,  
To the great trouble of the Faction's Brood,  
Who thought the Man a Saint, his Doctrine good,  
And that 'twas downright Pop'ry in the Laws,  
To make him suffer in so just a Cause,  
Tho' the vile Malice of the Book was such,  
That a worse Sentence scarce had prov'd too much,  
*For he that seeks the Fall of those that Rule,  
Ought to be punish'd both as Knave and Fool.*

The Popish Recusants now rais'd their Heads,  
And in more publick manner told their Beads,  
Their Priests were also very active grown,  
In furthering their own Religion,

\* Leighton,

† Sion's Plea,

A.D. 1630. And seem'd as pert and bold, as if some new  
 Engaging Prospect offer'd to their view :  
 Nor were their *English* Seedlings forc'd to *Rome*  
 Or *France*, for they were now Ordain'd at home.  
 The Pope, in favour to his distant Friends,  
 As well as for his own more pious Ends,  
 Having sent o'er the Bishop Titular \*  
 Of *Calcedon* to bless the People here,  
 And to ordain good store of Priests, in hope  
 To re-reform these Nations to the Pope ;  
 But undertaking also to approve  
 And appoint Regulars, and to remove  
 Such as were standing Confessors before,  
 Sent by the Jesuits Approbation o'er,  
 This, by that Order, was believ'd to be  
 A great abuse to their Authority,  
 Who therefore caus'd the most esteem'd of those  
 That did the Jesuits Interest espouse,  
 T' assert the Regulars had Pow'r to do  
 Whate'er the Prelate here pretended to,  
 And fully to remonstrate and declare,  
 There was no need of any Bishop here.  
 But in the height of this Dispute between  
 The Churchmen, the Embassador from *Spain*  
 Fav'ring the Jesuits Cause, had made the King  
 Acquainted with their private Bickering,  
 Who, by his Royal Proclamation put  
 A speedy Period to their warm Dispute,  
 And made the frighted Bishop glad to fly  
 To *France*, to shun the Danger that was nigh.  
 Nor were they only thus audacious here,  
 But did in *Dublin* more perverse appear,  
 And when the Judges were at Pray'rs would meet  
 Just by at Mass, their Pride was grown so great.

\* Doctor Smith,

Which daring and provoking Insolence,  
Gave all the Magistrates so great Offence,  
That the Archbishop, May'r, and many more  
Grave Persons, such as were the chief in Pow'r,  
Went in a Body, and thought fit to seize  
Their Crucifixes, Copes, and Chalices,  
Committed sev'ral Priests for their Offence,  
And Fryers, to the Care of Pursivants,  
Who, as they did their Prisoners convey  
Along the Streets, were pelted by the way;  
Which rude Assault so highly did displease  
The Bishop, and incense the Justices,  
That, in a little time, they seiz'd upon  
All their Religious Houses for the Crown;  
And to prevent like Insults and Affronts,  
By lawful Courses, check'd their Pride at once,

A. D.

1639.



*Thus will all Priests, as well as those of Rome,  
Proudly exalt their Horn where'er they come,  
Disturb the Peace, and stretch beyond the Laws,  
To propagate their own Religious Cause.*

The End of the Sixth Year.

A. D.

1630.

W

THE

*Earl of HOLLAND'S*

## CHARACTER.

THE younger Brother of a Noble Race,  
 Comely of Stature, beautiful in Face;  
 To *France*, when young, he travel'd where he staid,  
 Till more Pólite by Foreign Converse made,  
 From thence, in time of War, to *Holland* went,  
 Where three Campaigns the youthful Hero spent,  
 And slighting Ease, from slothful Habits free,  
 Intended Arms should his Profession be:  
 But after he had wasted divers Years  
 In the *French Court*, and the *Batavian Wars*,  
 He took a Winter's Leisure to come o'er  
 And see his Kindred on his Native Shore,  
 Where pleas'd and dazl'd with the great Resort,  
 And peaceful Splendor of King JAMES's Court,  
 He chang'd his first Resolves, and rather chose  
 A Courtier's Life, than to contend with Foes,  
 Where Streams of Blood, distinguish'd from the guilt  
 Of Murder, are, in quest of Glory, spilt.

About this time young *Buckingham* was grown  
 The only darling Fav'rite of the Throne,  
 By him, the gallant Youth, of whom we treat,  
 Was much esteem'd for his facetious Wit,  
 And winning Presence, till at length he gain'd  
 Th' aspiring Duke to be his faithful Friend,

Wisely



*Henry Rich, Earl of Holland.*



Wisely relying wholly on His Grace,  
 For all Advancements into Pow'r and Place,  
 Declining, as the surest way to rise,  
 All other Favours to depend on his,  
 Which so engag'd the Duke, that he was proud  
 To serve his Friend, and to promote his good;  
 For as the bounteous Monarch prov'd more kind  
 To *Buckingham*, still *Rich* advanc'd behind,  
 And underneath his Patron's soaring Wing,  
 Was nurs'd and rais'd as t'other by the King,  
 Avoiding all suspicion that the Throne,  
 Of the two Friends, affected more than one,  
 Left Rival Jealousy should change the Scene,  
 And sowre the Duke's kind Amity to Spleen.

*For Friendship 'twixt the Great must ticklish stand,  
 Whilst one, of Right, assumes the upper-hand.*

*Besides, the Pow'rful do too often slight*

*Those gen'rous Friends who rais'd 'em to their hight,  
 And with unjust Returns past Services requite.*

} }

But *Rich*, in his Advance, was still too good,  
 To stain his Honour with Ingratitude;  
 And tho' his narrow Fortune, for a while,  
 Had some Dependance on his Friend *Carlisle*,  
 'Twixt whom the ties of Love were much too great,  
 To be dissolv'd by any Pow'r but Fate,  
 Yet would he seek no Favour from the Throne,  
 By means of any but the Duke alone,  
 And to his Friendship and his Goodness ow'd,  
 Whate'er the Crown upon his Youth bestow'd,  
 Would scarce without him, with the King, be seen,  
 But rather chose t'ingratiolate with the Queen,  
 Whose weak uncertain Int'rest in the Throne,  
 The Duke had less regard to than his own,  
 And therefore valu'd not how far his Friend  
 Did on her Female Royalty depend.

A.D.  
1630.

~ To add one Comfort tow'rd's a happy Life,  
The Duke preferr'd him to a wealthy Wife,  
By which auspicious Match he made his own,  
The Mannor and the Seat of *Kensington*;  
And, to join Honour to his worthy Name,  
Was soon created Baron of the same.  
Then, at the Duke's Request, promoted near  
The Prince of *Wales*, and after, from a Peer,  
Made Earl of *Holland*, Captain of the Guard,  
Knight of the Garter, and as soon preferr'd  
To th' Privy-Council, where he took his Place,  
And flourish'd in the Friendship of His Grace.  
Was sent the first Embassador to *France*,  
To treat about the Marriage of the Prince.  
And when, by the Supream Authority,  
The Duke was sent into the Isle of *Rhee*,  
He left the Earl in full Command behind,  
O'er all that Army for Recruits design'd.

In this good Posture, and on this high Ground  
He stood, when *Buckingham* receiv'd his Wound,  
Beholding, from his own advance to Pow'r,  
The Fall of Greatness from a loftier Tow'r;  
Yet, by Ambition spurr'd, 'twas now his Aim,  
To climb that very Pinnacle of Fame,  
From whence the Duke, tho' guarded by the Crown,  
Had fall'n, with strange precipitation, down:  
And having also made the Queen his Friend,  
An Honour which His Grace had ne'er obtain'd,  
Th' aspiring Earl endeavour'd now to soar  
As high as *Buckingham* had flown before,  
Using his utmost Policy in State,  
To make the Queen's Authority more great,  
That by Her Means he might approach the Throne,  
And by Her Int'rest there confirm his own,

Engaging

A.D.  
1630.

w

Engaging daily in an open War,  
 With *Portland's* Earl, who then was Treasurer ;  
 Opposing all Men to a warm degree,  
 That were not gracious with Her Majesty,  
 Receiving e'ery Day, beneath her Wing,  
 Fresh Gifts and Obligations from the King,  
 Till, by large Flights, he did, at length, aspire  
 To's great a height as he could well desire,  
 And flourish'd, whilst the Weather prov'd serene,  
 In a bless'd Medium 'twixt the King and Queen.  
 But when the Storm arose he chang'd apace,  
 Shewing the World an unexpected Face ;  
 And, tho' intrusted with Command, declin'd  
 That Honour most thought rooted in his Mind ;  
 And, by his Conduct, rather seem'd intent  
 To back the Int'rest of the Parliament ;  
 Tho' he, at length, retracted, when he saw  
 They forc'd the Bounds of Reason and of Law,  
 Join'd all his Int'rest, did an Army raise,  
 To serve his Royal Master in Distress ;  
 But, thro' Mismanagement, was routed soon,  
 At *Kingston*, and his good Design undone,  
 And to *St. Neots*, for safety, being fled,  
 Was, in his Inn, surpris'd, and Pris'ner made,  
 Where he remain'd confin'd, till, to prevent  
 Escape, he was to *Warwick-Castle* sent,  
 There strictly kept, till the Rebellious Court  
 Had made the best of Princes Lives their Sport.  
 And then, to satiate the revengeful Hate  
 Of Traytors, who condemn'd their Foes in State,  
 Was doom'd to share his Royal Master's Fate.

*Thus when the Factions Herd usurp the Pow'r,  
 The Greatest and most Just are least secure ;  
 For Rebels never to Dominion rise,  
 But Vertue falls a bleeding Sacrifice.*

A. D.

1630.

THE

*Earl of ESSEX'S*

## CHARACTER.

**T**H<sup>O'</sup> none could stricter Loyalty profess,  
 Yet none, in time of Need, declin'd to less;  
 Punctual to Honour's Rules he steer'd his Course,  
 When young, as if the Flattery or Force  
 Of all Temptations, were too weak to draw  
 His Soul beside Religion and the Law;  
 But the new Doctrines that the Times advanc'd,  
 And Notions by the Commons countenanc'd,  
 Stagger'd his Reason, did his Judgment blind,  
 And, in the end, seduc'd his yielding Mind;  
 For whilst he thought he knew what Treason was,  
 No Peer could more abhor the Rebel's Cause:  
 But, by their Subtilties, at length, deceiv'd,  
 He lost the Truth, and with the Croud believ'd;  
 And when his injur'd Prince was low in Pow'r,  
 Like forward Fruit corrupted at the Core,  
 Drop'd from the *Royal Tree* that cherish'd him before.

No Courage did he want, by Sea or Land,  
 Nor Pride to be desirous of Command,  
 And, thro' unfinish'd Brav'ry, had the Fau't  
 To aim at mighty Things, but scarce knew what:  
 Not that Ambition spurr'd him to be Great  
 In Title, or presiding in the State,  
 For sake of Wealth or Honour, but to seem  
 Deserving of the Government's Esteem.



ROBERT DEVEREUX  
Earl of ESSEX. &c.



As certain Fops court Beauties of Renown,  
 Not for the Joy, but to be smil'd upon,  
 That other Beaus may envy what they share,  
 And think 'em much more happy than they are;  
 So 'twas the Pride of *Essex* to be thought  
 Worthy of Favours which his Rivals fought.

A. D.  
 1630.



In Friendship he delighted to be Just,  
 And nothing more abhorr'd than Breach of Trust,  
 Scorning ignoble Practises with those  
 He'd even cause enough to treat as Foes :  
 Nor could the most prevailing Friend have drawn  
 His stedfast Loyalty from Church and Throne,  
 Had not those nice Distinctions then in play,  
 First made his Conscience to the Schools give way,  
 And caus'd him, in the midst of Heats and Jars,  
 To quit his Judgment to rely on theirs.

*For when the Pulpit and the Press revolt,  
 Well may the Laity 'twixt Opinions halt,  
 Or be misled into a dang'rous Fault.*



Justice, as measur'd by his erring Sence,  
 None could approve with greater Reverence,  
 Or, for the same, in Publick Matters be  
 A more industrious Advocate than he :  
 Nor did he, thro' Disgust or Pride, forsake  
 The Royal Cause, but barely thro' Mistake,  
 Hoping, in time, that his Revolt might prove  
 As useful as his Loyalty and Love.  
 For tho' he fought against him, some agree,  
 He'd no dishonour tow'rs His Majesty,  
 But, if he'd had the Conduct, would have done  
 By th' injur'd Father, what besel the Son.

*But little Thanks are due to such a Friend,  
 Who make things worse, that they, at last, may mend.*

The

A.D.

1630.

~ The interwoven CHARACTERS of  
 Sir JOHN COKE and Sir DUDLY  
 CARLETON, Joint Secretaries  
 of State.

**T**HOU' we these great Twin-Officers unite,  
 They differ'd in their Parts as black from white.  
 Coke, by his long Experience, understood  
 Bus'ness at home, but no Affairs abroad ;  
 The other, *vice versa*, skill'd alone  
 In Foreign Countries, ign'rant of his own.  
 So that, betwixt 'em both, they made up one  
 Wise Officer of State to serve the Throne ;  
 For what one understood not, as he shou'd,  
 And could not manage well, the other cou'd.

Coke, in his Youth, at Cambridge had been bred,  
 But had a Rural Life, in private, led,  
 Till he arriv'd to Fifty Years of Age,  
 Before he enter'd on the Publick Stage :  
 And having, for Industry, gain'd a Name,  
 Set off and heighten'd with an honest Fame,  
 Was to some Navy-Office Post, where Pains  
 And Probity were wanting, more than Brains,  
 Preferr'd ; from thence, made Master of Requests ;  
 And, after that, did many Years possess  
 His last high Station, which (as most agree)  
 He manag'd with no great Sufficiency,  
 B'ing rather unadorn'd with Parts that might  
 Deserve the Epithets of quick or bright,

And



*Sturt sc.*

*S<sup>r</sup> John Coke K.<sup>t</sup>  
Secretary of State.*

*Done from an Original Painting.*







*Sturt sc.*

*S<sup>r</sup> Dudley Carleton K<sup>t</sup>.*  
SECRETARY OF STATE.

*Mierevelt Pinxit.*

And unendow'd with any Excellence  
 Of Mind, than noted for defect of Sence ;  
 So that he'd little to be much esteem'd,  
 And no notorious Faults to be condemn'd,  
 Downright Industry being thought by all  
 That knew the Man, his Vertue Cardinal,  
 And love of Money, the prevailing Vice,  
 Which, above others, he had made his choice.  
 Thus thriv'd and lengthen'd out his Span, between  
 His Fav'rite Vertue and his darling Sin,  
 Growing, before he dy'd, so Rich and Old,  
 That had his silver Hairs been justly told, (Gold. }  
 They'd scarce have prov'd so num'rous as his Bags of }

A. D.  
 160.  
 ~~~~~

Carleton in *Christ-Church, Oxford*, had been bred,
 Where he, betimes, a pregnant Wit displaid,
 Only a Student there, who stood upon
 No other Ground than the Foundation :
 But he, from thence, went early into *France*,
 Where his Parts soon procur'd him an Advance ;
 For, by *Sir Henry Nevil*, who before
 Resided there, from hence Embassador,
 He was chose Secretary, where he got
 So much Experience, and such great Repute,
 That he himself, in the same Post, was sent
 To *Venice*, where he long was Resident ;
 And in that Station did himself deport
 So well, that soon as he return'd to Court,
 In the like Trust he was employ'd again,
 And, to the States of *Holland*, cross'd the Main,
 Where he resided when that Synod join'd
 At *Dort*, which since hath fill'd the World, we find,
 With all that Strife, Dispute and Discontent,
 Which they were call'd together to prevent.
 Nor did th' Embassador in that Affair,
 Deal rightly by his Royal Master here,

A.D.
1630.

But by the Arts he practis'd with his Prince,
 Has drawn upon the World some Evils since.
 However, when King JAMES had left his Throne,
 That careful Blessing, to his Royal Son,
Carleton once more Extraord'nary was sent,
 By CHARLES, to that Republick Government,
 And was the last Embassador from us,
 That sate and voted in their Senate-House,
 An Honour granted to the *English* Crown,
 For what ELIZA for the States had done;
 But when the *Dutch* were wealthy grown, and proud,
 That freedom by the States was disallow'd,
 A Privilege we might have boasted still,
 Had we but kept back *Flushing* and the *Brill*.

When, to his Honour, he had thus employ'd
 Much time in publick Embassies abroad,
 He then was summon'd to the Council-Board,
 Was Secretary made, and next a Lord,
 When his Estate was so obscurely small,
 That, at that time, it scarce was visible.
 This was the last good Office that the Great
 Unhappy Duke perform'd, before his Fate
 Was finish'd by that base ill-natur'd Hand,
 That damn'd itself to please a murm'ring Land.

*Thus some to Honour climb, who live to see
 Their envy'd Patron's sad Catastrophe,
 And scarce, perhaps, have Gratitude to own
 The Acts of Bounty he has done, when gone.*

A. D.
1631.


The most

Remarkable Transactions

Of the Seventh Year of the Reign of

King CHARLES the First,

Anno Dom. 1631.

THE Fav'rite *Scot**, Commission'd to support
 The *Swede*, was now beneath a Cloud at Court;
 Which, by his stedfast Int'rest with the Throne,
 In spite of Envy, soon was overblown,
 Although accus'd by the Lord *Rhees Mackey*,
 Of ill Designs against His Majesty :
 Which Matter, 'twixt the Marquis and the Lord,
 To certain Peers was, by the King, referr'd;
 But the Dispute was hush'd and laid aside,
 When most believ'd the Cause would have been try'd
 By Combat, the Accuser having none
 To prove the Plot, in Embrio, 'gainst the Throne,
 Besides himself, whose Honour was not thought
 Sufficient, without further Proof was brought.
 So that the Lord *Mackey*, who bore Command
 In the *Scotch* Forces, with the *Swedish* join'd,
 Was, by the Lords Commissioners, dismiss'd;
 And thus the Contest of a sudden ceas'd,
 The King restoring *Hamilton* to Pow'r,
 And all the Favours he enjoy'd before :

* Marquis of Hamilton

A.D. 1631. That if the Accusation was unjust,
 His Worth might shake off the invidious Dust;
 If to ignoble Treachery inclin'd,
 Kindness might win him from the Ills design'd.
For still confiding in a Person blam'd
For Infidelity, has oft reclaim'd
The Guilty, from the wicked Schemes they've fram'd.

Mervin, Lord *Audley*, for an impious Fact,
 Too black to name, and horrible to act,
 Was, in the Spring *, indicted and arraign'd
 Before his Peers, and for the same condemn'd,
 Accus'd by his own Children and his Wife,
 And sentenc'd by his Peers to lose his Life,
 Which he, in *May*, on *Tower-Hill*, resign'd,
 Unpity'd by the best of humane-kind,
 A Punishment too little for the Crimes
 He long had practis'd in those sinful Times,
 Till Justice brought him to that fatal Place,
 The Scaffold, where the Ax cut short his Days,
 And left his Mem'ry odious to all humane Race.

In *July* foll'wing *Hamilton* the *Scot*,
 Arriv'd i'th' *Oder* †, with Six thousand Foot,
 All well accouter'd, from Distemper free,
 Suitably furnish'd with Artillery,
 Three hundred thousand Dollars to supply
 The *Sweden* Monarch then in *Germany*.
 The Marquis waiting on the King himself,
 Whose Leaguer was at *Werben* on the *Elbe*,
 Where, after he'd receiv'd his welcome Guest,
 With all Respect that could be well exprest,

* April 25.

† A River running thro' Brandenburg.

A. D.
1631.

He shew'd the Works he'd rais'd about the Town;
 To guard and fortify the Garison
 Against Count *Tilly*, who had march'd a great
 And pow'rful Force so near as *Wilmeſtat* :
 So that *Gustavus*, to the Marquis made
 A ſhort Apology, wherein he ſaid,
 He had not leiſure then to give ſo kind
 A Welcome, to the Marquis, as deſign'd,
 Adding, that he was ſorry in his Heart,
 He was arriv'd in ſuch a barren part,
 Where both the Armies, for a Twelvemonth's ſpace,
 Had lain, and much impoveriſh'd the Place ;
 But well aſſur'd his Lordſhip he ſhould find,
 In a ſhort time, good Quarters to his Mind;
 So form'd Inſtructions for the Noble *Scot*,
 To join his Army with the Foot he'd brought,
 Who being then diſmiſs'd, ſoon march'd away
 To th' Camp, where all the *Swediſh* Forces lay,
 But Plague and Famine, thoſe deſtructive Foes,
 Among the *Scots*, unitedly aroſe,
 And ſwept 'em off by hundreds in a Week,
 Some hourly dying, others falling Sick,
 But thoſe who had the Fortune to ſurvive,
 Fearleſs of ſlaughter, fought like Men alive.

*Thus Kings, their Royal Neighbours to befriend,
 In humble Crowds their hardy Subjects lend,
 Whiſt others, who themſelves from danger ſcreen,
 Triumph in Spoils the ſtarving Wretches win,*

Nor were theſe Succours of themſelves alone,
 A timely ſtrengthning of the *Swediſh* Throne,
 But when the other Neighb'ring Princes ſaw
 The King of *England* in the Quarrel draw,
 Many, who neuter ſtood before, were free
 And glad to join in the Conſed'racy.

A. D.
1631.
W

*For tho' we deem it but a cow'rdly Pride,
In Peasants, to abett the strongest side,
Yet Kings and Princes daily do the same,
But they're above the reach of common Blame.
Their Ills are painted to deceive our view,
And Pow'r gives Sanction to whate'er they do.*

No sooner had the Marquis join'd the Swede
With Forces he had rais'd beyond the Tweed,
But Royal CHARLES advisedly sent o'er
Sir Harry Vane, as his Embassador,
Who soon arriv'd at Wertzburg, on the Mane,
Where he (attended with a num'rous Train)
Refresh'd a while, and then departed thence
For Frankfort Town, in great Magnificence,
Which German City had, but just before,
Freely surrender'd to the Swedish Pow'r,
And op'ning all their Gates, huzzaing bid
A joyful Welcome to the Royal Swede ;
To this submission being chiefly brought,
By that successful Battle he had fought
At *Leipsick*, where he made the Germans fly,
And flush'd his new Allies with Victory.
*How easy do the Fortunate and Brave
Hunt down the Weak, and passive Crowds enslave,*

At Frankfort now Gustavus held his Court,
Thither his Queen, in Splendor, had resort ;
Thither the Marquis Hamilton repair'd,
Nobly attended with a pompous Guard ;
Thither the injur'd Palsgrave had recourse,
Protected by a splendid Guard of Horse ;
Thither the French Embassador was sent,
In State, to pay his Master's Compliment,
And to negotiate a more strict and near
Alliance with the Sweden God of War ;

And

And there, surrounded with a glorious Train,
 The *Swede* gave Audience to Sir *Harry Vane*;
 But hearing that some Troops of *Spanish* Horse,
 Join'd with some *Flemings* to augment their Force,
 New-rais'd at *Luxemburg*, were march'd from thence,
 To recruit *Wormes*, *Frankendal*, and *Mentz*,
 And other Garisons that were of great
 Importance, Towns in the *Palatinate*.
 This forc'd the Royal Hero to defer
 The Negotiation to pursue the War;
 Who hasten'd to his Army with design,
 Forthwith to break up Camp and pass the *Rhine*;
 In order to accomplish which, away
 He march'd his Troops, and by the River lay,
 Before a Sconce, well fortify'd with wide
 Deep Dikes, or Fosses, by the *Rhine* supply'd
 With Water; over which, for further strength,
 Was built a Drawbridge, many Yards in length;
 Before this Fort, by *German* Foes possess'd,
 The King commanded Batteries to be rais'd,
 Leaving a Reg'ment, and an old Brigade
 Of sturdy *Scots*, to block up the Blockade,
 Whilst others were employ'd to empty Boats
 The Foe had sunk, in which two thousand *Scots*;
 First pass'd the River, that they might possess
 And cover a convenient Landing-place,
 The Valiant Hero foll'wing with the rest,
 Excepting those that did the Sconce invest,
 And, in a Body, unexpected came,
 Before the Garison of *Oppenheim*.
 A Town that lay direct against the Fort,
 By *Hipburn's* and by *Wrinkle's* * *Scots* begirt;
 Which Fortress, when they found the King had pass'd
 The *Rhine*, with such security and haste,

A.D.
 1631.

42

* Two Scotch Colonels.

A.D. 1631. And that his Army was before the Town
 That must sustain 'em, they surrender'd soon;
 The Valiant Monarch having like Success,
 In a few Weeks, against the other Place,
 Marching about victoriously, in State,
 Running quite over the *Palatinate*;
 By uncontroul'd good Fortune conqu'ring all
 The Towns but *Heidelberg* and *Frankendal*.
 Thus, reaping Glory in the Field of *Mars*,
 We'll leave him, and return to Home-Affairs,
 That we may see how CHARLES the Good declin'd,
 Whilst Great *Gustavus* like a Comet shin'd.

Five Years before this time there was advanc'd
 A crafty Project, highly countenanc'd,
 Impow'ring certain Feoffees to receive
 Moneys of such as were dispos'd to give,
 In order that the Sums so rais'd about
 The Countries, should be carefully laid out
 In purchase of Improprations, round
 The Kingdom, where the same on Sale were found,
 That Preaching Ministers might be maintain'd,
 In setting up new Lectures through the Land,
 In all such heath'nish Places, where 'twas thought
 The People, from the Church, liv'd too remote,
 Were therefore wholly ign'rant of their good,
 Unpolish'd, brutish, irreligious, rude,
 And did no Gospel-Duties understand,
 For want of having Sermons nearer hand,
 And that, by their good Methods such should be
 Instructed well in Christianity.

This Project, bearing such a pious Face,
 Took with all those that boasted much of Grace,
 And made them, with a lib'ral hand, promote
 The bless'd Design, so timely set on foot,

When

When Pop'ry and the Devil too were known
 To lurk in Holes and Corners up and down,
 As Faction cry'd, to worry and devour
 The godly Saints, with their united Pow'r;
 Therefore they elbow'd on, with all their Might,
 This new Device of spreading Gospel-Light,
 That 'twas believ'd their Project would have grown
 So fast, that half a Cent'ry would have shown,
 They'd rather wanted Purchases than Coin,
 They had so deeply laid the good Design.
 But the King being of the Scheme appriz'd,
 And by his Privy-Council well advis'd,
 That if 'twas suffer'd to be carry'd on,
 'Twould be destructive both to Church and Throne;
 Noy, the Attorney-Gen'ral, had command
 To prosecute the Feoffees out of hand,
 In the Exchequer-Chamber, by a Bill
 That drove their climbing Project down the Hill,
 And ruin'd all, as in the foll'wing Year,
 The fatal Issue will, at large, appear.

A.D.
 1637.


*Thus Holy Projects, founded upon Grace,
 Have always something in 'em that is base,
 If carry'd on without the due consent
 Or sanction of the Legal-Government.
 Not but the Crafty may, by Arts, delude
 Some that mean well, to think their Schemes are good;
 For 'tis the most authentick of all Rules,
 With Pious Knaves t'impose on Pious Fools.*

The End of the Seventh Year.

Duke

A. D.

1631.

W

Duke HAMILTON'S CHARACTER.

A Noble *Scot*, who had imbib'd his share
Of cold, but crafty *Caledonian Air*,
Furnish'd with Qualities of e'ery sort
That well adorn'd him for a Prince's Court,
And made him seem deserving of those Boons
Which most Men covet that attend on Thrones.
By these prevailing Arts he soon obtain'd
Credit at Court, and made the King his Friend,
Was sent with Forces to sustain the *Swede*,
And Money to supply that Monarch's Need,
When with the *Germans* he'd begun a War,
And prosp'rously surpris'd the Emperor :
But in this Expedition *Hamilton*
Was charg'd with a Design against the Throne,
By *David Ramsay* and the Lord *Mackey*,
The latter making the Discovery :
But *Hamilton* returning from abroad,
His Int'rest soon dispers'd the rising Cloud,
And so maintain'd his Credit with the Court,
That most believ'd it but a false Report.

*Thus Envy and Ambition spur the Great,
To do those things the Noble Breast should hate ;
For were one guilty, he deserv'd the Blame,
If Innocent, the other Lord the Shame.*

The King (confiding Prince) shew'd no distrust,
But still believ'd his Northern Fav'rite Just,

And



*James Marquess of Hamilton,
Earl of Arran, &c.*



And fauter'd him so much, as if he meant
To let him see he thought him Innocent :
Or if he was to Treachery inclin'd,
To bind him from the Ills he had design'd,

*For Royal Smiles, that unexpected fall,
To Duty oft the wav'ring Mind recall.*

A. D.

1631.

W

When that unhappy Northern Feud arose,
Which soon divided *England* into Foes,
The Fav'rite *Scot* was trusted to command
The Royal Fleet against his Native Land ;
Whilst the King march'd, in Royal Grandeur, forth
With a stout trusty Army tow'rs the *North* :
And if he'd been well Counsel'd, to his good,
Had nip'd the *Scotch* Rebellion in its Bud :
But ill Advisers, or his Princely Soul,
Too full of Mercy, slip'd what lost the whole.

The War advancing, Royal CHARLES thought fit
To heap more Honour on his Favourite ;
From Marquis made him Duke, that he might scorn
To give so kind a Prince an ill return ;
But strive to make himself alone secure,
In the true Int'rest of the Sov'reign Pow'r ;
And not in Times so hazardous, be won
By his own Country, from the injur'd Throne.

*But as Kings often sacrifice their Friends,
For Safety, or for more ignoble Ends :
So those they most oblige are still so wise,
To manage with reserve, when Storms arise.*

Thus some Mens Caution made the Royal Cause
Appear to them more dang'rous than it was ;
And as they thought it bad, their Fear, in course,
Of shewing open Zeal, still made it worse.

This

A.D. 1631. This sort of Self-regard induc'd his Grace,
 In *Scotland*, to pursue such doubtful Ways,
 As gave the King occasion to distrust
 The Noble *Scot*, as faithless and unjust ;
 So that the Duke returning, in the Spring,
 To *Oxford*, with his Brother *, to the King,
 As soon as each alighted from his Pad,
 Both were, by Warrant, seiz'd, and Pris'ners made :
 The Earl escap'd, which disoblig'd His Grace,
 Because his Flight gave both a guilty Face,
 The Duke was to *Pendennis* Castle sent,
 Where he remain'd, some time, beneath Restraint :
 Nor could his Grace, by all the Means he us'd,
 Gain his Parol, he stood so far accus'd.
 At length a Party of the Rebels took
Pendennis-Mount, and so releas'd the Duke,
 Who, in Disguise, with privacy and speed,
 Into his Native Land, for Safety, fled,
 Where, in his Mansion-House, he liv'd retir'd,
 No Visitors, but Bosom-Friends, desir'd,
 With whom he seem'd extreemly to resent
 The hardship of his close Imprisonment.
 And thus he dwelt reserv'd and unemploy'd,
 As if not much concern'd for either Side,
 Till the *Scotch* Parliament thought fit to raise
 An Army for the King in great Distress,
 Tho' to keep *Scotland*, rather than the Throne,
 From being by the Rebels over-run.
 O'er these *Scotch* Forces, for the King's Relief,
 The Duke was chosen General in Chief ;
 Who enter'd *England* with the same, but soon
 Was, to his great dishonour, overthrown
 By *Cromwel*, with a much inferior Force,
 Taken himself, and routed Foot and Horse,

* Earl of Lenrick.

And so behav'd himself, that every Side
Condemn'd him as a Person stupify'd.

*Thus mighty Men, divided in themselves,
Steer those they govern upon Rocks and Shelves;
For Thousands on His Grace's Side were slain,
When Cromwel scarce lost half a hundred Men.*

The Duke was kept close Pris'ner till the King
Had undergone his final Suffering;
Then, by the same unprecedented Court,
Was doom'd to be the Rabble's dreadful Sport;
For which last Conflict being well prepar'd,
He grac'd the Scaffold in the *Palace-Yard*,
Where with his Fate he decently comply'd,
And, like a calm and humble Christian dy'd.

*Thus when a Kingdom is in pieces rent,
And Rebels war with Church and Government,
The safest way is to be firm and just,
For he that changès Sides no Side will trust.*

A.D.
1631.
w

Attor-

A. D.

1631.



Mr. Attorney-General NOY's

CHARACTER.

BY his quick Parts and Learning in the Laws
 Early he won a general Applause,
 Which made the Court solicitous to gain,
 In factious Times, so good a Partizan,
 Whose great Abilities were such, that none
 Were better qualify'd to serve the Throne;
 Yet none seem'd less importunate than he
 To climb thereby into Authority:
 So that the Ministry, who knew their want
 Of such an Agent in the Government,
 Were forc'd to court him into that employ,
 Which all Men labour'd to procure, but *Noy*;
 Honour and Profit being thought by most,
 Sufficient Baits to tempt to such a Post;
 But his moroseness made him rather slight
 What others would have tug'd for if they might.
 However, being humour'd, he comply'd
 To take, what few or none would have deny'd:
 Nor did he fail, when he was thus aspir'd,
 To do the Court what Service they desir'd,
 Framing that Project founded upon Soap,
 As odious to the People as the Pope,
 A new unpractis'd Model, with intent
 To raise Supplies without a Parliament:
 He also drew the Writ with his own Hand,
 For Ship-Money, which so incens'd the Land:

Not



*Sir William Noy
Attorney General.*

A. D.
1631.
~

Nor did he scruple, after he'd the Call
To th' Station of Attorney-General,
Any Compliance to oblige the Court,
Altho', sometimes, it did his Sov'reign hurt,
Making it chiefly his unwary Pride,
To give for Law what other Men deny'd,
As if he fancy'd *that* the only way
To seem more knowing in the Laws than they.
Thus he that does command a Scholar's Mouth;
By learn'd Deceits too often conquers Truth.

In his Behaviour he was stern and strange,
Nor did the Court his fordid Manners change,
For he delighted always to express
Himself with an affected Surliness:
Would flatter no Man, yet himself would bear
The fawning Froth of each Court-Flatterer;
Who finding his blind-side, did, by that means,
Screw him and work him up to their Designs.
For he that's proud conceits he merits Praise,
And claims much Homage, tho' he little pays.

In short, altho' his quick discerning Parts
Wanted no Learning or Scholastick Arts,
Yet was he thought the most (if Truth's no Crime)
Unanswerable Instance of his Time;
Against the Rules of Reason often strove,
When neither Duty led nor Safety drove,
But fond of Smiles and fearless of Disgrace,
Took pleasure in the most uncommon ways.

THE

A.D.

1631.



THE
CHARACTER
OF

Sir HARRY VANE, the Father.

BY Nature of a course unfinish'd Mold,
Of slender Parts, but boisterous and bold;
A Person who supply'd the want of Sence,
With an austere undaunted Confidence;
And great Industry, Diligence, and Care,
His highest Gifts and only Vertues were;
By means of which he did himself support,
Beneath a useful Character at Court,
And riggl'd into Office by those Arts
Despis'd by Men of more deserving Parts;
Yet wanted Thought and Conduct to secure
Himself from the Contempt of Men in Pow'r;
So that he oft was punish'd by those Feuds,
Which end in sudden Court-Vicissitudes,
And had not Prudence to avoid the Shame
Of being mortify'd by *Buckingham*:
But when the Duke was hurry'd off the Stage,
By *Felton's* vile enthusiastick Rage,
The Knight made Friends, and was again receiv'd
At Court, from whence 'twas commonly believ'd,
His Grace (before the fatal Blow) and he
Had reconcil'd their former Enmity;
Because the King no Favour shew'd to those
Who'd been his great unhappy Favourite's Foes;

But

A. D.
1631.
—

But forward *Vane*, when *Buckingham* was dead,
Of the King's Household was Comptroller made,
And to the Council call'd; which former Place
He manag'd well, and with a comely Grace;
And if he'd never been advanc'd from thence,
He'd prov'd a better Subject to his Prince:
But when remov'd to that unequal Post
Of Secretary, he was drown'd and lost,
Wanting sufficient Learning to appear
Deserving of so eminent a Sphere;
Which caus'd himself to say, he did account
The same was offer'd as a gross Affront,
Knowing his own Abilities were short
Of so polite a Station in the Court:
However, he comply'd and undertook
The same, at length, succeeding Sir *John Coke*,
Not only to the damage of the Throne,
In *Strafford's* Death, but also to his own:
Which Lord, by some Excursions of his Wit,
Had wantonly, by chance, provok'd the Knight,
So far that he became the most morose
And worst of Bloodhounds in the Faction's House,
That help'd to hunt down that unhappy Peer,
With whom the Rebel-Pack were so severe.
But tho' Sir *Harry* run so vile a Chase,
To gratify himself, and those as base,
And with the rest did equal Malice vent
Against the Church and Regal Government,
At last he fell beneath the vile Reproach
And Scorn of those he had oblig'd so much,
Dying despis'd of all Sides, and of none
More slighted and contemn'd than by his Son.

*Thus base Ingratitude, that impious Stain;
Odious to Gods, and so abhor'd of Men;
Goes seldom, with the Guilty, to the Grave
Unpunish'd, by the Wicked or the Brave.*

A.D.
1631.

THE
CHARACTER
OF

Sir HARRY VANE, the Son.

A Man of subtle and facetious Wit,
Of Flattery full, no stranger to Deceit;
At Oxford*, in his Youth, some years had spent,
Beneath a careful Doctor's Management;
But could not, with that strictness as he ought,
Conform his Life to what his Tutor taught.
From thence, his Education to advance,
He cross'd the Seas, and spent some time in *France*;
But more at that too near unhappy place,
Geneva, where the Saints abound in Grace;
And there the Knight contracted so severe
An Odium to the Church establish'd here,
That with her Rites he ne'er could be at Peace,
Or, to a liking, change his Prejudice.
His Conscience thus infected and diseas'd,
At which his Father then seem'd much displeas'd,
He could not long remain, at Home, content,
But to that Pious Place, *New-England*, went,
Where all Enthusions sow'd their envious Seeds,
And jarring Faiths grew wild, like stinking Weeds,

* *Magdalen-College.*



St. Henry Vane the Younger.

From an original painting.



A.D.
1631
W

That by transplanting what those Zealots nurs'd,
The World, in time, might be compleatly curs'd.
However, with Provifo they would take
Those Oaths* they always took delight to break,
They, by their Charter, then had Pow'r to chuse
What Governours and Laws they pleas'd to use.
No sooner had the Knight fet Foot upon
The *Indian* Shore, and made his Vertues known,
But the fond Saints his pregnant Parts admir'd,
And paid him what respect could be desir'd;
The more, because inform'd, e're he came o'er,
His Father was a Privy-Counsellor,
Which, probably, to his advantage prov'd,
And made him more caress'd and more belov'd;
For when that wise enthusiastick State
Thought fit to change their Ruling-Magistrate,
They chose Sir *Harry* to the Seat of Pow'r,
And made the crafty Knight their Governour:
But he no sooner had possess'd his Place,
E're working Fancy, so o'erflow'd with Grace,
That he advanc'd a thousand Scruples more
Than e'er had plagu'd their Consciences before;
That they, at length, withdrawing their Esteem,
And he as much dissatisfy'd with them,
Quitted his Honour, bid the Saints adieu,
And for *Old-England* thus abandon'd *New*,
Leaving the Zealots mis'rably betray'd,
Into strange Factions he himself had made;
Which still were widen'd by intemp'rate Zeal,
Till Persecution scourg'd their Commonweal.

*The only Blessing giddy Nations find
Such politick Reformers leave behind.*

* Of Allegiancee and Supremacy.

A. D.

1631:



He now had learn'd with gravity to hide
 His inward Cunning, Levity, and Pride,
 And had so much reform'd his homely Face*,
 That e'ery Look seem'd rectify'd by Grace,
 Whilst his strange Aspect promis'd something more
 Than had been done by humane Race before.
 The Father pleas'd to find his Son reclaim'd,
 And hoping he that Lyon-Lust had tam'd,
 In a few Months was careful to provide
 His crafty Heir a fair and wealthy Bride;
 And by his pow'rful Int'rest with the Lord
 High-Admiral †, rais'd him at the Navy-Board,
 And with Sir *William Russel* join'd him there,
 A Partner in the Post of Treasurer,
 Where he continu'd seemingly content,
 Both with Church-Discipline and Government;
 Till *Strafford*, either in contempt or spight,
 Thought fit to circumvent the Elder Knight
 Of *Graby* Barony, which long had been
 An Honour in the ancient House of *Vane*;
 And therefore was the most engaging Boon
 That could have pleas'd Sir *Harry* and his Son;
 Who both, upon this Disappointment, vow'd
 Revenge on whom the Favour was bestow'd:
 And from that time the younger join'd with *Pym*;
 And all the Faction that cabal'd with him,
 Contributed whate'er he could, to bring
 The Earl to his untimely Suffering;
 Join'd with the Parliament against the Crown,
 And wanted to have Root and Branch cut down;

* A Person of uncount Aspect.

† Earl of Northumberland.

Manag'd the *Scots* with so much Art and Wit,
That he deceiv'd those Mongers in Deceit,
And brought the Loons to Covenant with those
Who were their Idol-Kirk's invet'rate Foes;
And he himself, soon after, let 'em see,
That none abhor'd Presbyt'ry more than he,
Who had, in short, been all that could be wrong,
And stuck to nothing, but Rebellion, long.

A. D.
1631.
~

*Thus he that once has run so far astray,
As to be pleas'd with his erroneous way,
Does the true Road to Happiness despise,
And in a Desert wanders till he dies.*

A. D.

1632.

The most,

Remarkable Transactions

Of the Eighth Year of the Reign of

King CHAREES the First,

Anno Dom. 1632.

TH' Exchequer-Prosecution, by the Crown,
 Against the Feoffees, now went warmly on,
 They being charg'd that they had misapply'd
 The Money rais'd, and giv'n Offence beside,
 In chusing Nonconformist Guides to teach
 The People, Men not qualify'd to Preach:
 Nor was the Feoffment legal, had it been
 Their Care to've kept the Articles therein;
 For that the fair-fac'd Project was of great
 Concern, and dang'rous to the Church and State.
 So that the Court, in spite of all Defence,
 Tho' strenuous were the Feoffees Arguments,
 Condemn'd the whole Design, dissolv'd the Trust,
 As arbitrary, lawless, and unjust,
 Confiscated their Money to the Crown,
 And thus the Pious Project was undone.
 This gave two diff'rent sorts of People cause
 To charge Injustice on the Crown and Laws,
 Those that meant well, and only saw half way,
 And those that had a deeper Game to play;
 For tho' it carry'd an inviting Face,
 'Twas plain to wiser Heads the End was base.

Most

Most of the *Scots*, sent over to the *Swede*,
 Of Pestilence and Famine now were dead,
 That the surviving few, whom Death had spar'd,
 By *Hamilton*, were scarce thought worth regard :
 So that from Camp to *Holland* he adjourn'd,
 And in *September* to the Court return'd.

A. D.
 1632.

W

The Royal *Swede*, Victorious in the Field,
 E're now had sev'ral Consultations held
 With the young injur'd *Palsgrave* of the *Rhine*,
 And our Embassador, Sir *Harry Vane*;
 In which Affair that did in chief relate
 To th' *Swede*'s regaining the *Palatinate*.
 The *French* and *Dutch* Embassadors took care
 To mediate Matters so extreamly fair,
 That the whole Bus'ness ('twas by all Sides thought)
 Would to a happy Issue soon be brought.
 But when the Cause had been thus far pursu'd,
 And all things in a hopeful Posture stood,
 A Battle 'twixt the *German* and the *Swede*,
 At *Lutzen*, did the wish'd for End impede,
 For in that memorable Fight the Great
Gustavus, in his Glory met his Fate ;
 At first dismounted by a Gunshot Wound,
 Then by his Stirrup drag'd along the Ground,
 Beating the Surface with his Royal Head,
 Until a second Bullet struck him dead.

*Thus Fate too often disappoints the Brave,
 And lays 'em level with the scoundrel Slave.*

But he had left that Day (as some report)
 His Armour off, to ease a former Hurt,
 And charging too precipitately fierce,
 A Body of Imperial Cuirassiers *,

A.D. 1632. Was forc'd, at last, by their impetuous Fire,
 With few of his own Followers to retire,
 And in his wheeling off from his Attack,
 Was shot by a Carbine into the Back,
 And left ignobly by the Chief * that led;
 The Curassiers intomb'd beneath the Dead,
 Who lay in heaps confus'dly overthrown,
 Debasing Royal Purple with their own.*

*Thus the Brave Hero, who in Battlè dies,
 Disguis'd and mangl'd, undistinguish'd lies.*

Others report his Death a diff'rent way,
 Especially the *Swedes* themselves, who say,
 The *German Duke of Lauwenburg*, who join'd
 The Emp'rор, stab'd him with his Sword behind,
 Knowing that Prince's Death would turn the Tide,
 And give advantage to the losing Side.
 But tho' the manner of his being slain,
 Among Historians, does in doubt remain,
 Yet all agree, that in the *Lutzen Field*
 Of Battle the Victorious *Swede* was kill'd.
 Which sad surprising Tidings, when disclos'd
 To th' *Palsgrave*, who had been much indispos'd,
 Tho' near recover'd, forc'd him to his Bed,
 And, like a Bolt of Thunder, struck him dead,
 That those Affairs, which look'd so well of late,
 Were by this double Blow made desperate.

*Who then with too much confidence would steer,
 Because the Coast looks promising and clear,
 Since Fate is oft so changably severe.*

Now Viscount *Wentworth* †, of the King, obtain'd
 The sole Command of the *Hibernian Land*,

* Piccolomini.

† Afterwards Lord Strafford.

Which was in great disorder by the means
 Of restless Priests and Popish Insolence,
 The *Roman Irish* having been too free
 In trespassing on Royal Clemency,
 Mistaking, to their Hurt, as well as Blame,
 When meer Compassion was the Prince's Aim,
 A dispensation of some Penal Laws,
 To be a firm adherence to their Cause,
 A misconstruction they are apt to make,
 When Sov'reign Pow'r holds the Rein too slack.

*So foolish Girls think every Man would be
 Their Spouse, that treats them with Civility.
 And the poor Criminal who stands arraign'd,
 Believes the Judge that speaks him fair, his Friend.*

The King with the Small-Pox was seiz'd this Year*,
 Which did so kind and favourably appear,
 That, without danger, he recover'd soon,
 To th' Joy of all affected to the Throne :
 But a much worse Distemper in the North,
 Among the *Scots*, unhappily broke forth,
 Which unexpected Pestilent Disease
 Infected neighb'ring *England* by degrees,
 Till the Three Kingdoms felt, at length, the smart,
 And nurs'd the growing Plague till sick at Heart,
 Rais'd and fomented first by Legal-Suits,
 The King commenc'd against some Noble *Scots*,
 Who, from the Crown, had got into their Hands,
 Divers Estates in Church and Abby-Lands,
 Settld by Parliament upon the Throne,
 I'th' time of Northern Reformation:
 But in the Infant Years of JAMES the Sixt',
 When *Murray* in the Regency was fix'd
 With other Lords, those Lands, by their Consent,
 Were alienated from the Government ;

* On the 2d of September,

Some

A.D.
 1632.


A. D. Some by themselves and Relatives possess,
 1632. And to their Fav'rites they dispos'd the rest;
 Who, without scruple, made the same free Prize,
 With all the old Regalities and Tythes,
 Keeping the Clergy so extreemly short,
 That their poor Stipends scarce were a support;
 Did also, as they pleas'd the Peasants ride,
 And made them wretched Vassals to their Pride.

*Thus when the Lords too powerful are grown,
 The Commons must be crush'd and trampil'd down.*

The Lands aforesaid having by the best
 O' th' Scotch Nobility been long possess'd,
 Held by no Title but illegal Force,
 And Usurpation of their Ancestors;
 The King, at the beginning of his Reign,
 Involv'd in War, that did his Coffers drain;
 And, at that Juncture, Scotland paying short
 Of what was needful for the due support
 Of their own Government, the Council there
 Advis'd the King to take some speedy care
 About resumption of those Tracts of Land
 Which from the Crown were wrongfully detain'd.
 This made the King endeavour to obtain
 An Act of Renovation, but in vain,
 The Tenants proving able to prevent
 The gaining of his Point in Parliament:
 After which baulk His Majesty agreed,
 By way of Legal Process to proceed,
 That a Commission was, at length, brought on,
 Commanding a surrender to the Crown,
 Of those Church-Lands the King had right to seize,
 With all the Tythes and Superiorities,
 The same to be retaken and possess'd,
 On such Conditions as were there express'd,

That

A.D.

1632.

w

That some Revenue might arise thereby,
Each Year, futurely to His Majesty,
And augmentations be to Churches made,
Whose Clergy long had starvingly been paid,
And that the common People might be eas'd,
Who'd also been with galling Burthens teas'd.
But the vex'd Occupants much rather chose
To raise their Clans and Vassals, and expose
Their Country to a vile rebellious War,
Than to submit to what was just and fair.
From hence those Storms did, by degrees, encrease,
That rob'd Three happy Kingdoms of their Peace,
Till cruel Bloodshed, Malice and Mistake,
To their first savage rudeness brought 'em back,
And made the *Eden* of the World become
A Land of Murder, Theft, and Martyrdom.

*Thus with ill Men it is a constant course,
To justify bad Deeds by doing worse,
And to maintain their Frauds by open Force.*

}

The End of the Eighth Year.

A.D.

1632.

THE

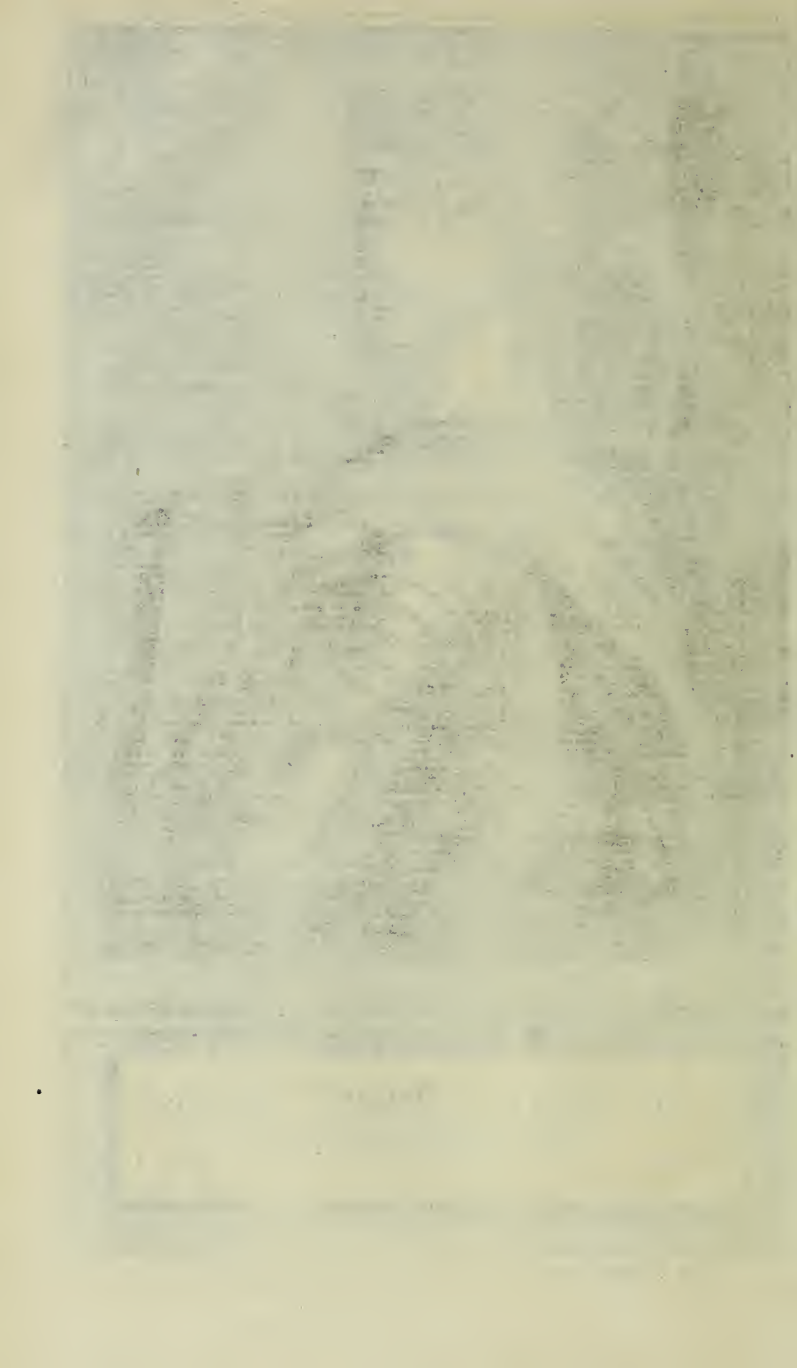
Earl of NORTHUMBERLAND'S CHARACTER.

DESCENDED of an ancient Noble Race,
 Oft great at Court, tho' sometimes in Disgrace;
 Nor had they kept their Blood intirely free
 From the gross tinge of Infidelity.
 Yet tho' the Father had been long restrain'd,
 When JAMES the Peaceful o'er the Kingdom reign'd,
 Forgiving CHARLES receiv'd the Noble Son,
 And warm'd him in the Sunshine of the Throne,
 Did first upon the gallant Youth confer
 The Garter, made him next a * Counsellor:
 And when resolv'd his Navy should, by Sea,
 Assert his Right of Sovereignty,
 Gave him Command of all the *English* Fleet,
 Which, since ELIZA's Reign was ne'er so great:
 And when more skill'd in Maritime Affairs,
 By short Experience of, at most, two Years,
 Had, from the King, a favourable Call
 To the great Charge of Lord-High-Admiral;
 Yet all these Royal Bounties that beset
 The youthful Peer, whose Person promis'd well,
 Were not sufficient to engage or bind,
 To steady Maxims, an inconstant Mind,

* *Privy.*



ALGERNOON PIERCY *Earl of*
NORTHUMBERLAND. &c.



Fill'd with Ambition, and a Self-Conceit
Of his own Merits, which indeed were great;
For none less silly Words could ever vent,
And when he spoke, no Tongue more pertinent.
But had he thought the distance of the Throne,
In height, as much superior to his own,
As he conceiv'd his Eminence to be
Above all those of equal Quality,
He'd prov'd a better Subject in the End,
And to his Native Land a truer Friend;
But, fond of humble Rev'rence and Esteem,
Was drawn by Flatt'ries from the Pow'r Supream;
First to neglect those things he should have done,
In Gratitude and Duty to the Crown,
And then to act, incourage, and pursue
Those things 'twas shameful and unjust to do,
Tamp'ring in Evil-Councils to promote
Rebellion, till the same was set on foot:
Nor did he stop, but mov'd from bad to worse,
And frankly join'd to carry on the Curse.

*So when fair Innocence is once insnar'd,
For want of Care, to do the thing she fear'd,
The itch of Nature makes her still more lewd,
Till by the Vice she's totally subdu'd.*

A.D.
1632.
w

A.D.

1632.



THE

Earl of LINDSEY'S

CHARACTER:

OF Noble Extract, and of Loyal Fame,
 Just to his Prince, to e'ry Man the same;
 Awful in Person, duteous to the Throne,
 Would not impose, or be impos'd upon,
 Vig'rous and daring in the Martial Field,
 Of constant Courage, and in Action skill'd,
 Quick of Resentment, careful to preserve
 His Honour, and would ne'er from Honour swerve,
 Had often, to his Glory, bore Command,
 And acted with Success by Sea and Land,
 Was resolutely Brave at *Edge-Hill* Fight,
 And of his Life grew careless, thro' a slight,
 Which his great Soul resented from the Throne,
 Who'd superceded his Commission,
 By giving to Prince *Rupert*, just before
 The fatal Battle, a superior Pow'r,
 Which caus'd the gallant Hero to expose
 His Life more rashly 'gainst the Kingdom's Foes,
 When *Effex* bore Command, and misapply'd
 His Valour to the base rebellious Side,
 That in the Fight receiving Wound by Wound,*
 The Loyal Peer fell bleeding to the Ground,

* To the number of eighteen.



Robert Bartue Earl of Lindsey
His Majesties Gen: at Edge Hill.



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
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And, e're he dy'd, was taken on the Spot
Pris'ner, by those he had so bravely fought,
And by the Foe remov'd, where Straw became
His Bed of Honour, to his endless Fame,
Reproving many who around him stood,
As he lay welt'ring in his cloded Blood,
Exhorting them to quit their odious Cause,
Maintain'd against Divine and Humane Laws,
Requesting in his dying Words, that all
About him would implore their General,
That he'd forsake the Rebels and apply
For Mercy at the Feet of Majesty.
Thus like a Saint he preach'd, till with expence
Of Blood his mighty Soul departed hence,
Leaving the Court, and all that did depend
Thereon, to mourn the Loss of such a Friend,
Who was in all Heroick Gifts compleat,
As Wise as Valiant, and as Just as Great.

A. D.
1632.



THE

A.D.

1632.



THE

Lord COTTINGTON'S CHARACTER.

A Wise and Loyal Knight, who in the Reign
Of JAMES had been entrusted long in *Spain*,
About the Prince's Marriage with the Fair
Infanta, tho' 'twas never brought to bear:
Not that the disappointment of the same
Was ow'd to *Cottington*, but *Buckingham*,
By whose Advice alone the Prince was sent
To visit the *Hispanian* Government,
Which, to his hazard, *Cottington* oppos'd,
When by the King the Secret was disclos'd;
But *Buckingham* prevailing with the Throne,
And the young Prince being eager to be gone,
Away they sail'd, their doubtful Voyage made,
But spoil'd the Match, as *Cottington* had said.

When JAMES for Heaven chang'd his Earthly Crown,
And CHARLES succeeded in his Father's Throne,
Cottington then to Peerage was advanc'd,
And by the King and Court much countenanc'd,
Was to two gainful Stations * soon prefer'd,
To help maintain the grandeur of a Lord,
And manag'd both with Honour, to the great
Advantage of the needy sov'reign State,

* *Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Master of the Court of Wards.*



Francis Cottington *Lord Cottington*
of Harworth M^r of the Court of
Wards Chancellour of the Exchequer

A. D.
1632.

W

Which drew the Malice of the Faction's Brood
 Upon him, by the Methods he pursu'd,
 Who had improv'd the Crown's Revenue more
 Than any Master of the Wards before:
 This made the Faction cast a wishful Eye
 Upon that Court * which serv'd His Majesty
 So highly, at a time when they were bent
 To curtail and reform the Government,
 And being well assur'd no Arts would make
 The steady Lord the Royal Cause forsake,
 Therefore resolv'd to ravish from the Crown
 That Jem † which had so greatly serv'd the Throne;
 Altho' 'twas fasten'd by as firm a Law
 As Pow'r could make, or humane Reason draw.

*But when Rebellious Faction grows too strong,
 They no distinction make 'twixt right and wrong.*

One thing that render'd Cottington, at home,
 More odious to the Enemies of Rome,
 Was, that her Foes suspected him to be
 A private Favourer of Popery;
 Tho' none show'd more indifference, or less
 Respect to those who did her Faith profess.
 'Tis true, he'd spent much time abroad in Spain,
 As Agent, in the Northern Monarch's Reign;
 And in the Winter of his Age had done
 Much Loyal Service for his Royal Son,
 Which made the Faction look the more awry
 Upon him, as a dang'rous Enemy.

When all things here in desolation lay,
 And Traytors triumph'd in their bloody Day,
 The aged Lord to Holland was withdrawn,
 Whither Prince CHARLES was for his safety gone,

* Of Wards.

† Court of Wards.

L

Where,

A. D.
1632.

Where, at the *Hague*, in little time, they heard
The dismal Tidings how the King had far'd,
And that the Court of Rebels, who had torn
The Monarch down, and made the Throne their scorn,
Were bent to satiate their nefarious Spleen,
By carrying on their sanguinary Scene.
This caus'd the Lord, with Grief and Age o'ergrown,
For his own ease, t'advise the Royal Son
'To let him go Embassador to *Spain*,
In hopes to serve him in his early Reign,
By interceding with the *Spanish* Court,
'To give his banish'd Sov'reign some support.
The Mourning King comply'd with his desire,
And sent him where he wanted to retire :
Nor was he singly authoriz'd, but join'd
With one who had been long his Bosom Friend.
Both to the Court of *Madrid* steer'd their course,
Residing there whilst Matters here grew worse.
Also when *Ascham* †, who to *Spain* was sent
As Agent from the *English* Parliament,
By cruel daring Hands receiv'd the last
Reward of all his bitter Service past.
Soon after this rash violence had been done,
'Th' Embassadors had Orders to be gone,
But *Cottington*, depress'd with Age and Care,
Desir'd he might have leave to tarry there ;
Which gain'd, to *Validolid* he retir'd,
Remaining there in Peace till he expir'd.

*Thus when vile Faction gets the upper-band,
Good Men are forc'd to fly their Native Land,
Whilst crafty Rebels do their Markets make
Of those Estates that honest Men forsake,
Rather than deviate from the sacred Rules
Of Honour, to comply with Knaves and Fools.*

† Chancellor of the Exchequer.

A.D.

1633.

The most

Remarkable Transactions

Of the Ninth Year of the Reign of

King CHARLES the First,

Anno Dom. 1633.

THE King to *Scotland* now a Progress went;
To settle there his Regal Government,
Which scabby Country, barren, poor, and cold,
He never had beheld since two Years old:
His Passage thither was in Royal State,
His Guards new-cloath'd, and his Attendance great;
All his Receptions where he din'd or lay,
Magnificently Noble by the way;
And ent'ring *Scotland* was by all the best
Of Quality with humble Joy caress'd,
Whilst Crouds with Acclamations fill'd the Space,
And bid him Welcome to his Native Place.
No sooner had he bless'd the Northern Soil,
Where all Degrees did on their Sov'reign smile,
But all the *English* Officers wrthdrew,
And gave the *Scots* precedence, as their due,
Who in their sev'ral Stations did attend
Their Royal Master, whilst he there remain'd.

In glorious Pomp, upon the tenth of *June*,
The Monarch enter'd *Edenborough* Town,

A. D.

1633.

And to his Palace slow Advances made,
 Attended by a num'rous Cavalcade,
 Whilst duteous Crouds on e'ery side appear'd,
 Varnish'd with Sweat in striving to be heard.

*Thus do the Frape deceitfully adore
 Their Rulers, whilst they're prosp'rous and in Pow'r,
 But when ill-boding Clouds the Throne surprise,
 They turn their Flatt'ries to invidious Cries.*

In the same Month of June* the King was crown'd,
 And in his Northern Royal Seat enthron'd,
 With all the Honours that are wont to be
 Observ'd in such a deep Solemnity.
 The Parliament of Scots, soon after this,
 Assembl'd in their fam'd Metropolis,
 In due Obedience to the Sov'reign Pow'r,
 By whom they'd summon'd been some time before;
 The King b'ing now desirous to obtain
 An Act alluding to his Father's Reign,
 Such that might ratify whate'er was done
 By Royal JAMES, whilst he possess'd the Throne;
 Accordingly the King his Mind disclos'd,
 And had the same in Parliament propos'd.
 His Pious Father, in his peaceful Days,
 Having attempted, by the wisest Ways,
 To bend the Kirk of Scotland, and incline
 Her Body to the English Discipline,
 Having so far proceeded as to fix
 New Bishops into thirteen Bishopricks.
 A glorious Work! wherein the Royal Son
 Was now for adding what was left undone,
 And therefore wanted to confirm each Point,
 His Father had obtain'd, by Parliament;

* The 18th.

A.D.
1633.

Which was, at length effected, but with great
Contention, Opposition, and Debate,
Sufficient at that time to advertise
The King, that he had growing Enemies,
Who, when they'd opportunity to do't,
Were bent to ruffle his Designs on foot,
And when His Royal Presence was withdrawn,
To do some Work ingrateful to the Throne.

The King, however, after his return
From *Scotland*, where he plainly might discern
Some disobedient Sparkles fly abroad,
Yet would not from his Purposes be aw'd ;
And having made old *Edenborough* Town
A Bishop's See, which had till then been none,
Dispatch'd a special Order to the Dean
Of his own Chapel, that the Pray'rs therein,
And Divine Worship, should futurely be
According to the *English* Liturgy ;
And once a Month, with Rev'rence and Regard,
The Holy Supper be administer'd,
And all Communicants thereat constrain'd
To take it kneeling, who were wont to stand ;
That if a Bishop should officiate there,
He should the sacred Lawn and Rochet wear ;
And that no Presbyter, in Gown alone,
Should give the same, without his Surplice on :
All Lords that any Post of State enjoy'd,
And Magistrates in lower Spheres employ'd,
By the same Mandate strictly were requir'd
T' attend the Worship which the King prefer'd,
As oft as they could well perform the same,
That others might Example take by them.
Not that these Orders were at large enjoin'd,
But to the Royal-Chappel first confin'd,

A. D. 1633. The King expecting, when the Common-Pray'r
 Had current pass'd with Approbation there,
 That, without Feud or Contést, 'twould be soon
 Receiv'd in other Churches of the Town,
 And thro' the Land get footing by degrees,
 Till entertain'd in all their Parishes.

*As Men and Things unseen are oft cry'd down,
 Yet lov'd and honour'd when they're truly known.*

But the *Scotch* Kirkmen wanting not the sence,
 From these Efforts, to guess the Consequence,
 Soon turn'd their vocal Trumpets to delude
 The Croud, to think the King design'd no good,
 And taught them to believe, that his intent
 Was to subvert their Kirk and Government,
 And that his purpose was to introduce
 And bring the *English* Worship into use,
 Which they were well appriz'd was false and vain,
 Idolatrous and Popish in the main;
 That therefore 'twas but just that e'ery Clan
 Should join and stand together as one Man.

This Doctrine with the Herd prevail'd apace,
 And made them Rebels who profess'd most Grace,
 Each in proportion to their Holy Zeal,
 Tho' they meant well, resolv'd on doing ill.
 The Lords and Gentry now, who had before
 Refus'd Obedience to the Legal Pow'r,
 And dreaded the Surrender more than all
 That could their further Insolence befall,
 Laid hold of this Occasion to encrease
 The Peoples growing Fears and Jealousies;
 Adding, that *Scotland* would be now estrang'd
 From her old Laws, and to a Province chang'd,
 And in a little time must govern'd be,
 Like *Ireland*, by some *English* Deputy.

This also was confirm'd by some that were
 Lords (at that juncture) of the Council there,
 Who us'd to rule and triumph o'er the Land,
 At pleasure, uncontroul'd and unrestrain'd,
 And therefore were disgusted that they'd lost
 Much of that Power which they once could boast,
 The King appointing for the Land's Relief,
 A President that might direct in Chief,
 And in the Council so controul the rest,
 That the poor Subject might not be oppress'd.

A.D.

1633.

Wm

*Thus we may see how treach'rous and unjust
 The Great will prove on e'ery small disgust;
 So that unhappy Princes have no way,
 But still with Gifts to bribe 'em to obey.*

The End of the Ninth Year,

A.D.

1633.



THE

Earl of BEDFORD'S

CHARACTER.

LArge his Estate, a Man reputed Wise,
Forward to Act, and able to Advise,
A great Contriver in the House of Peers,
Who mov'd in the first Rank of Managers.
Tho' most believ'd his Fortune was too great
To aim at the Subversion of the State,
And that he meant the Throne no other hurt
Than to advance his Family at Court,
And not at all to weaken or aggrieve
The King, by less'ning the Prerogative;
For knowing how the Royal Conscience stood
Affected in the Case of *Strafford's* Blood,
To serve His Majesty in that Affair,
He undertook with Secresy the Care
Of skreening the unhappy Peer from those
Who sought his Life to blast the King's repose;
Also t'obtain an Act that should secure
As large an Income to the Sov'reign Pow'r,
For its support and safety, as had been
Enjoy'd in any Predecessor's Reign:
For which good Service no obsequious Peer
Had firmer Thoughts, or could be more sincere,
As some believe, who do affirm he meant
To use his Int'rest in the Parliament



*Francis Russel Earl of
Bedford, &c.*

from an Original painting.

For settling the Revenue of Excise
Upon the Crown, when straiten'd for Supplies ;
But of a sudden fell extreemly ill,
Whilst that severe unprecedented Bill,
That made so wise a Head the Peoples Prey,
Beneath the Lords Consideration lay ;
Which Sickness forc'd him not alone to wave
His good Designs, but sent him to the Grave.
Who, to his Friends, did on his Death-bed own,
He fear'd the Senate's rashness with the Throne,
Would, in the end, produce much worse Events,
Than had the long disuse of Parliaments.
Whence 'tis conjectur'd he'd have stop'd the force
Of Faction and have steer'd a mod'rate Course,
Had he surviv'd his Bane: But some that knew
His Wisdom and his Inclinations too,
Thought him scarce fortify'd enough to bear
The shock of such a Tempest as was near ;
And that he therefore di'd in time, to save
His Honour, by retiring to the Grave.

*But to all humane Wisdom 'tis unknown,
What he that's dead, if living, might have done :
Ill-natur'd Guesses give the World distaste,
'Tis therefore Manners to suppose the best.*

A.D.

1633.

~~~~~

A. D.

1633.



THE

*Lord Viscount SAY'S*

## CHARACTER.

**B**Y Nature much reserv'd, but carr'd within  
 His Breast a learn'd and pow'rful Magazine;  
 His Fortune narrow, but his Parts compleat,  
 His Soul aspiring, his Ambition great;  
 The Mouth and Leader of the rigid'st sort  
 Of Puritans, that teas'd both King and Court;  
 Nor would his Pride rest satisfy'd alone  
 With reas'nable Preferments from the Throne,  
 Without reforming to his restless Mind  
 The Church, to which his Heart was disinclin'd,  
 Oft holding Contests with the Priests thereof,  
 To make her Doctrines the Dissenters scoff.  
 Nor was he to the Throne's Monarchick State  
 More duteous or an Enemy less great,  
 Opposing all those Levies that were made  
 Without the Senate, for the Sov'reign's Aid,  
 When 'twas the Pride of Faction to postpone  
 The Crown's Affairs to expedite their own;  
 At York he rather chose to be confin'd,  
 Than to subscribe what other Peers had sign'd\*;  
 By which, and for refusing to comply  
 With Ship-Money, he rais'd himself so high

---

\* A Protestation against holding Correspondence with the Scots.



*WILLIAM Viscount SAY and  
SEALE M.<sup>r</sup> of y<sup>e</sup> Court of WARDS*



THE  
END OF THE  
WORLD

A. D.

1633.

W

In the esteem of all the Factious Clan,  
 That they ador'd him as if more than Man,  
 Made him their *Moses* to defend the Gap,  
 And guard their Party against all mishap;  
 None having more Authority than he,  
 With all the spightful Sons of Purity;  
 Had also good repute with some that meant  
 No Inj'ry to the King or Government,  
 Who took him for a wise judicious Man,  
 Unprejudic'd to Church or Sovereign,  
 And only struggl'd for the glorious Cause  
 Of Liberty, Religion, and the Laws,  
 Tho' none, in truth, could prove to all the Three,  
 A more destructive Enemy than he.

*But 'tis the craft of Faction to pretend  
 Their only Aim is to repair and mend,  
 When Wisemen, by their Workings, see their vile  
 Endeavours tend to populate and spoil.*

A.D.

1633.

W

THE

*Lord MANDEVILE'S*

## CHARACTER:

**E** Steem'd by all Men to a high degree,  
 For Parts, good Breeding, and Civility,  
 The eldest Son of *Manchester* the Wife\*,  
 Who from no Title did to Earldom rise:  
 Early at Court the *junior* Lord became  
 A Fav'rite of the Duke of *Buckingham*,  
 Out of whose Family he chose a Bride,  
 And was, by Marriage, to His Grace ally'd;  
 Prefer'd by him, in Royal JAMES's Reign,  
 T' attend the Prince in his Amours in *Spain*;  
 Was also summon'd, in his greener Years,  
 In's Father's Life-time, to the House of Peers,  
 By Name of Lord *Kimbolton*, such a Grace  
 As few could boast of in those captious Days.  
 His Lady dying, and the Duke, his Friend,  
 Receiving also his unhappy End,  
 The Lord (enamour'd with her youthful Charms)  
 Chose † *Warwick's* Daughter to his Nuptial Arms,  
 Her Father having little grace at Court,  
 Because he cherish'd, to the Kingdom's hurt,

\* Lord Privy-Seal.

† Earl of



EDWARD L<sup>d</sup> Muncatque, Baron of Kim-  
bolton, Viscount Mandevile, Earl of Manchester,  
&c.

from a Painting when one of its Members.



A.D.  
1533.  
w

All such as proudly labour'd to advance  
The Int'rest of the stiff-neck'd Puritans,  
Whose study'd Scruples were design'd alone,  
To craftily o'erturn the Church and Throne.  
Upon this Marriage *Mandevile* withdrew  
From Court, and now did *Warwick's* Steps pursue,  
Seem'd to dislike the Measures of the State,  
And with the Faction grew extreamly great,  
Wholly conversing with no Friends but those  
Who were the Church and Crown's notorious Foes;  
Caballing with some Persons who had clos'd  
Together, and a Brotherhood compos'd,  
Oblig'd beneath one Roof to Bed and Board,  
Near to the Rural Mansion of my Lord,  
That they the better might their Schemes project,  
And study Ways to bring them to effect.  
To this Cabal of Enemies to Court,  
A number of that Classis had resort,  
And being to no good alike inclin'd,  
In mutual Love and factious Friendship join'd.  
This caus'd the Lord to flourish at a rate,  
Beyond the Income of his small Estate,  
Contracting such a Debt, that heavy lay,  
Long after, as a Summ too large to pay;  
Aiming, by's Hospitality, to gain  
That popular Esteem the Wise disdain,  
Which he accomplish'd, insomuch that none  
Could into greater Confidence be grown,  
Than he, with all the discontented Crew,  
Who teas'd the Power they wanted to subdue.  
No Person more intrusted with the deep  
Designs that did in Factious Bosoms sleep.  
None better knew the Game they meant to play,  
And what in Chaos undigested lay;  
Yet whatsoe'er his Purposes might be,  
His smooth engaging Affability,

And

A. D. 1633. And gentle Temper, were a perfect Skreen  
 To all Enormities that lurk'd within ;  
 For no Man with an humbler Mien could hide  
 The vile Suggestions of aspiring Pride.  
 But notwithstanding all his outward shews  
 Of Innocence, the Court thought fit t'accuse  
 His Lordship of High-Treason, by which course,  
 'Tis said, the Throne inflam'd and made him worse.  
*But wretched sure and dang'rous is the state  
 Of him that Justice makes more desperate.  
 Nor does the Sov'reign Pow'r deserve our Blame,  
 For crushing those who undermine the same.*

No sooner had the Factionous Tribe begun  
 Those open Mischiefs that o'erturn'd the Throne;  
 But o'er the Rebels *Manchester* \* obtain'd,  
 From the proud Rump, a General Command,  
 And with an able Host of Foot and Horse,  
 Had Orders to unite the *Scottish* Force :  
 But not long after, by his Factionous Friends,  
 B'ing thought too mild to serve their wicked Ends,  
 Was from his Post remov'd, as most agree,  
 For want of Malice and Barbarity  
 Sufficient to accomplish or advance  
 The Pious Work of the Reforming Saints.  
 Which diffidence secur'd him from the Guilt  
 Of Royal Blood, by daring Rebels spilt ;  
 And in some measure kept his Honour free  
 From joining in that sad Catastrophe.  
 So that when Heav'n vouchsaf'd once more to bless  
 The wretched Land with Monarchy and Peace,  
 Forgiving CHARLES to Favour soon restor'd  
 The once mistaken but repenting Lord,

---

\* His Father then dead.

Who ever after, that he might atone  
For the past Ills he had so rashly done,  
Continu'd True and Faithful to the Throne.

A.D.  
1633.

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*Thus Mercy to a gen'rous Breast apply'd,  
Reforms the Mind, and humbles Faction's Pride ;  
When Punishment, tho' just, provokes the Brave  
To carry restless Vengeance to the Grave.*

The

A. D.

1634.



The most

## Remarkable Transactions

Of the Tenth Year of the Reign of

King CHARLES the First.

*Anno Dom. 1634.*

**T**HERE having happen'd mischievous and great  
 Disorders in the Shire of *Somerset*,  
 Such as were dang'rous to the Publick Peace,  
 And gave much trouble to the Justices;  
 They therefore mov'd the Judges \* at their *Lent*  
 Assize, that for the future they'd prevent  
 The like, which could be done no other way  
 But by suppressing on the Sabbath-Day,  
 Church-Ales and Wakes, which often were the cause  
 Of Man's transgressing God's and humane Laws.  
 The Judges with the Justices comply'd,  
 And did an Order speedily provide,  
 That all such Revels should be laid aside,  
 Pursuant to a former Order sign'd  
 By the Lord *Popham* †, when *ELIZA* reign'd,  
 Directing to the Constables the same,  
 Requiring all and every of them  
 To give to their Parochial Minister  
 A Copy to be read thrice every Year ||

\* Lord Chief Justice Richardson and Judge Denham.

† Lord Chief Justice.

|| On the first Sunday in February, and the two Sundays before Easter.

A. D.

1634.



In their respective Churches, to suppress  
All Sports and Revels upon the Sabbath-days.

But this was by the Bishops thought to be  
A trespass upon their Authority,  
And gave them such offence, that they procur'd  
His Majesty's Commission, which empower'd  
The Lord\* of *Bath*, and some Divines within  
His See where these Miscarriages had been,  
T'examine all the Judges had advis'd  
And done of late in the Affair premis'd.  
But notwithstanding that the Bishops made  
This stir, the Judges Order was obey'd:  
And in the Long-Vacation, when the same  
Chief Justice to the next Assizes came,  
Against all Sabbath-Revels he at large  
Renew'd upon the Bench his former Charge,  
Making some Persons feel the weight of Pow'r,  
Who'd broke the Order he had made before.  
But when the Lord Chief Justice came to Town,  
The *Lambeth*-Primate hearing what he'd done,  
Sent for His Lordship, told him, 'twas the Will  
And Pleasure of the King he should repeal  
His Order, the neglect of which should be,  
At peril, answer'd to Authority.  
The Lord Chief Justice knowing he should lose  
His Honourable Post, should he refuse  
To acquiesce, chose rather to comply,  
Than rashly tumble from a Seat so high;  
Accordingly, to th' Country's great surprize,  
Revok'd his Order at the next Assize.  
But this Affair, that did so odd appear,  
By this new-turn, had not its Period here,

---

\* Bishop.

A. D.

1634.

For those, who for the Order had apply'd,  
 B'ing now provok'd to see it thus destroy'd,  
 Made humble Supplication to the Throne,  
 To have these Sabbath-Ales and Wakes put down.  
 This earnest Suit of theirs gave great Offence,  
 And, by the King, was constru'd Insolence;  
 Who, foreign from their hopes, did thereupon  
 Revive his Father's Declaration\*,  
 Which did not disallow or take away  
 Lawful Recr'ations on the Sabbath-day,  
 But with Restrictions, to prevent Abuse  
 Of harmless Pastimes, countenanc'd their use,  
 To free his Subjects from those servile Yokes  
 Which some Divines impos'd upon their Flocks,  
 That they might ride the People, spur their Sides,  
 And make 'em hum-drum Vassals to their Guides.

*For 'tis too oft the Pride of him that rules  
 A Congregation for the good of Souls,  
 T'enslave the Body, also, if he can,  
 And triumph o'er the grosser part of Man.*

But as this Declaration, once before,  
 Had been but ill receiv'd from Sov'reign Pow'r,  
 So now its Publication gave offence  
 To most, especially the sober Saints,  
 Whose Holy Pride with greatest lustre shines  
 When to a mod'rate Course the Church inclines.

*So when the Stars are in a hazy Night,  
 By misty Vapours hid from humane sight,  
 The creeping Glow-worm then best shews his Light.*

Last Year the London Merchants having made  
 Complaint of great Miscarriages in Trade,

---

\* Published by King James in the 16th Year of his Reign.

A. D.  
1634.  
w

Importing they'd unfortunately lost,  
By *Turks*, and other Pirates on the Coast,  
Sev'ral rich Ships, for want of Marine Pow'r,  
To make the British Ocean more secure,  
O'er which the *English* Navy us'd to bear  
The sway, and proudly triumph without fear.  
These Murmurs mov'd His Majesty to be  
Desirous of a speedy Force by Sea,  
Sufficient to recover what the Crown,  
In former Reigns, had boasted as its own,  
Which had not only been usurp'd of late,  
By th' *Dutch*, who were in Shipping much more great,  
But in a Tract \* disputed, which was penn'd  
By the Learn'd *Hugo Grotius*, who maintain'd,  
No Kingdom had Dominion o'er the Sea,  
But that it was to every Nation free.  
Mov'd by these Insults, the abuse of Trade,  
And the Complaints by suff'ring Merchants made,  
The King consulted how he might with speed  
Improve his Fleet, at such a time of need,  
When common Safety could not be delay'd,  
Till a new Parliament should grant an Aid,  
*Noy*, the Attorney-General, whose Name  
Was much superior to all others Fame,  
For profound Learning in the Laws, assur'd  
The King that he was legally empower'd,  
To levy Money for the Land's defence,  
In any such like dang'rous Exigence;  
For that no Reason could injoin the Prince,  
To Govern and Protect without the Means,  
*Noy* bringing sev'ral Precedents whereby  
He prov'd the King had sole Authority,

\* Intitled *Mare Liberum*.

A.D. To levy such a Naval Aid upon  
 1634. His Subjects Lands as should suffice the Throne,  
 When for his Peoples Safety or his own.

The Royal Ear much pleas'd with this Advice,  
 Given by *Noy*, a Man esteem'd so wise,  
 The needy King thus influenc'd by him,  
 Sent Writs to all his Counties Maritime,  
 Requiring them, without delay, to fit,  
 Equip, and Victual such a certain Fleet,  
 That might the *British* Coast from Pirates free,  
 Defend the Kingdom and her Rights by Sea;  
 Accordingly, by this unhappy course,  
 The King had soon improv'd his Naval Force  
 Into a pow'rful Fleet, tho' yet too few  
 In number to obtain the End in view;  
 Therefore the Writs, it was resolv'd at Helm,  
 Should go through all the Counties in the Realm.  
 But that belonging to another Year,  
 Shall more at large, in proper place, appear.

The *Swedish* Army having lost the Great  
*Gustavus*, now became unfortunate,  
 Were by the brave *Hungarian's* forc'd to fly  
 Out of *Bohemia* into *Saxony*,  
 The *Swedes* in fight sustaining so severe  
 An Overthrow, near fatal *Norlinger* \*,  
 That a surrender of that Town ensu'd,  
 Without fatigue or loss of *German* Blood;  
 O'er *Wittemburg* with small repulse they run,  
 And drove the Duke thereof to *Strasburg* Town.  
 Thus did at once successfully impede  
 The growing Greatness of the Warlike *Swede*.

\* By some writ *Nordlinguen*, but by Sir R. Baker, *Norlinger*.

A. D.  
1634.  
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This turn produc'd a Peace between the Foes,  
 Altho' it yielded but a small repose,  
 For they, e'relong, renew'd their former Jars,  
 And soon relaps'd into ambitious Wars.

*An artful Stratagem by which the Brave  
 Oppress the Weak, and giving Crouds enslave,  
 And by the Numbers in their Quarrels slain,  
 Refresh their Glories and support their Reign.*

Wentworth in Ireland, with an careful Hand,  
 Was settling now the Quiet of that Land,  
 Which by the Romans, who were grown too great,  
 Had been disturb'd, and much impair'd of late;  
 The Papists having there, for sev'ral Years,  
 Encreas'd for want of able Ministers,  
 Sufficient to encourage and advance  
 The Faith and Int'rest of the Protestants.  
 The Livings of the Church in general,  
 At that time, being so extreamly small,  
 That few, of Learning, thought it worth their while  
 To labour in so poor and starving Soil.  
 The Deputy conceiving this to be  
 The reason of the growth of Popery,  
 By th' Mediation of Archbishop Laud,  
 Prevail'd upon the King to do so good  
 And laudable a Work as to restore  
 All the Impropropriations in his Pow'r,  
 Which from the Popish Church had by the Crown  
 Been wrested in the Reformation;  
 That Augmentations might be made to all  
 Those Livings that were scandalously small,  
 And not sufficient to support a Priest,  
 Free from great Hardships and Contempt at least,  
 With this the King was forward to comply,  
 Tho' his Revenue was impair'd thereby,

A. D. Always preferring, whilst he rul'd the Throne,  
 1634. God and His Church's Glory to his own.

Now all the Inns of Court, in mighty State,  
 Did on the Royal Pair together wait,  
 At *Candlemas*, in order to present  
 A Mask or Mumm'ry to the Government,  
 Making a gay Proceſſion thro' the *Strand*,  
 In Chariots that did e'ery Eye command,  
 So richly gilt and furniſh'd for the Night,  
 That joyful Crouds extol'd the noble Sight ;  
 And as they gaz'd and joſtld to and fro,  
 Grac'd with their loud Huzza's the gaudy Show.  
*So Kings, by pompous Trains, and ſuch like Arts,*  
*Delight the Peoples Eyes and win their Hearts.*

The Earl of *Portland*, to the Grave, this Year,  
 Fell from the Seat of Lord High-Treaſurer,  
 And left the Court, who for ſuch Wind-falls wait,  
 To ſtruggle for that gainful Poſt of State.

*Thus he that higheſt climbs above the Ground,*  
*Muſt fall at once without the leaſt rebound.*  
*Who then would ſacrifice the Peace of Life,*  
*To humane Greatneſs, full of Care and Strife,*  
*Since all Men know, they in a little while*  
*Muſt quit thoſe Honours gain'd with ſo much Toil.*

The End of the Tenth Year.





A.D.

1634.

W

THE

## CHARACTER

OF

Mr. JOHN PYM.

**A** Crafty Spokesman, happy in a Tongue  
 With flowing Words and apt Expressions hung,  
 Bred in his Youth, as Hist'ry does report,  
 An able Clerk in the *Exchequer-Court*.  
 His Parts being chiefly the effect of great  
 Industry, and had cost much Time and Sweat;  
 Which he improv'd by Practise, and acquir'd  
 A knack of speaking well, to be admir'd,  
 Always espousing the Contentious Side,  
 To gratify his Int'rest or his Pride;  
 Till for his Speeches he at length became,  
 Among the Factionous Tribe, a Man of Fame:  
 Was, by the murm'ring puritannick Saints,  
 Cry'd up for Gravity and Eloquence,  
 And all things else that in the Commons-House  
 Could rend'r him fit for their Rebellionous use.  
 These publick Flatt'ries made him strive the more  
 To please the Side that rais'd his Character.  
 Tho' some believe he meant not to proceed,  
 At first, so far as by degrees he did;  
 But Courtship and Applause still drew him on,  
 To be the Mouth of those that sack'd the Throne,

A. D. 1634. That in the worst Designs he most appear'd,  
 And in the vilest Feuds was loudest heard.  
 His great Concernment for Religion gain'd  
 A vogue, which he industriously maintain'd,  
 By often making Speeches to surprise  
 The Nation with new Fears and Jealousies,  
 Feign'd by himself, then open'd to impede  
 Supplies, at all times when the Crown had need.  
*Strafford* with fiery Vengeance he pursu'd,  
 As if he thirsted for his guiltless Blood;  
 And in that fatal Bus'ness was the Man  
 Who in the furious Senate led the Van,  
 Bribing an *Irish* Evidence with Coin,  
 And chang'd his tatter'd Frize to costly fine  
 Apparel, that the Scoundrel might appear  
 Like one who scorn'd to Lye or to Forswear:  
 And by such Managements as these betray'd  
 The injur'd Earl to sacrifice his Head.  
 Yet, after all his Zeal, would have withdrawn  
 From hot-brain'd Faction to have serv'd the Throne,  
 Had the Crown condescended to prefer  
 A Foe to be Exchequer-Chancellor,  
 A Post the King had promis'd him, but fear'd  
 To trust him, for new Reasons that appear'd.  
 But when the Faction found their Tool inclin'd  
 To serve the Sov'reign Pow'r and change his Mind,  
 They soon began to lessen their Esteem,  
 And as he fell from them they slighted him.  
 Who now despairing of the Post in view,  
 And of his Patron's\* high Preferment too,  
 Relaps'd into his old pernicious course,  
 And with impatience fell from bad to worse;

\* The Earl of Bedford, who was to be made Lord-Treasurer.

That none could have a more industrious hand  
 Than he, i'th' Miseries of his native Land ;  
 Still rushing on till Heaven stop'd his speed,  
 And with a loathsome Evil \* struck him dead,  
 That e're he perish'd, as he lay and mourn'd  
 His Sins, his Flesh was into Vermin turn'd,  
 That his best Friends could neither bear the smell  
 Or sight of such an odious Spectacle.

A. D.

1634.

W

*Therefore if Men who ruffle humane peace,  
 Would call to mind such Instances as these,  
 They'd stop their wicked course, no further run,  
 But tremble and repent the Ills they've done.*

---

\* Morbus Pediculofus:

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THE

A.D.

1674.

THE

## CHARACTER

OF

Mr. JOHN HAMBDEN.

**O**F good Extraction, happy in Estate,  
 Gifted by Nature, his Acquirements great;  
 When young and gay no Appetite he starv'd,  
 But of a sudden chang'd and grew reserv'd;  
 And from a Life of Pleasure did, at once,  
 Reform, and all its Vanities renounce,  
 Retaining still that chearfulness of Mind  
 And Look, to which he'd always been inclin'd:  
 In Conversation was both wise and free,  
 And full of courteous Affability:  
 By which engaging means he gain'd the good  
 Opinion of his Country Neighbourhood;  
 And in the Shire of *Bucks*, wherein he liv'd,  
 To a high pitch of Fame at length arriv'd,  
 Extending the Repute he thus had gain'd,  
 To all the Corners of his native Land,  
 By standing up so warmly to oppose  
 That Tax \* which rais'd the Crown such spiteful Foes.  
 And unassisted, at his own Expence,  
 Defending a long Suit against his Prince.  
 This made him noted, popular and great,  
 Among the Faction that unhing'd the State,

\* *Ship-Money.*



*M. F. de Guiche sculp.*

JOHN HAMDEN Esq

*From a Painting in M<sup>r</sup> Baskin's Hands.*



1875

Who, as their darling Fav'rite and the Prop  
Of publick Liberty, now cry'd him up.  
These Flatt'ries still engag'd him more and more,  
To ruffle and disgust the Sov'reign Pow'r,  
And to assist the Faction in the House,  
In all things where his Tongue might be of use,  
Speaking with so much Gravity and Art,  
And with a Mien so modest plaid his Part,  
That his fair Words would often win applause  
From Persons who abhor'd the Factious Cause;  
With so much craft an Argument would state,  
And back his Point with Reasons of such weight,  
Proceeding with such Temper, always free  
From Warmth, Aspersions, or Indecency,  
That 'twas his frequent Luck to gain some great  
Advantage in the House by each Debate,  
Yet always spoke as if he'd no regard  
To Cause or Party, but by Reason steer'd.  
No Man, both Friends and Enemies agree,  
Had greater Power o'er himself than he;  
For none could put on an external Mien,  
More diff'rent from the Man that lurk'd within,  
Which did too plainly to the World appear,  
When he despis'd the Mask he us'd to wear;  
Than none with Malice and Revenge inflam'd,  
Could for more rash or wicked Deeds be blam'd,  
And was as proud to act a Rebel's Part,  
As if the Lust of Pow'r, tho' skreen'd by Art,  
Had long been grafted in his impious Heart;  
For first, much Pains and Eloquence he spent,  
To weaken and unhinge the Government,  
Warming the House with Speeches, to prepare  
And ripen Faction for domestick War;  
Which when advanc'd, the Spokesman soon became  
A bold rebellious Col'nel in the same,

A.D.

1634.

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And

A.D. And then, that Moderation he before  
1634. Dissembl'd, vanish'd, and appear'd no more.

So he that seeks advantage of the Fair,  
With humble Looks and Speeches baits his Snare;  
But when the Dame is by his Arts betray'd,  
He scorns the Beauty he before obey'd.

When thus the Faction into Flames had blown  
The Fire which long had smother'd round the Throne,  
None could be more industrious to provide  
New Wedges to extend the Breach more wide,  
Than *Hambden*; none more subtil of Device,  
To circumvent all Overtures of Peace;  
None more industrious to prolong the Curse  
Of War, and make the bad Distemper worse,  
Till in a Battel he was fond to fight,  
Spur'd on by Fate, or hurry'd on by Spight,  
In *Chalgrave-Field* \* he perish'd by a Brace  
Of flying Balls that gave the Rebel chase,  
And in his Shoulders found a resting-place.

Thus he who with such artful Pains and Care,  
Push'd on the Faction and advanc'd the War,  
Became an early Victim to the Sword  
He'd rais'd, to give his Crimes a just Reward.

---

\* Near Thame.

A.D.  
1634.  
w

THE  
CHARACTER  
OF  
Mr. ST. JOHN.

**B**Red to contentious Law in *Lincoln's-Inn*,  
Where he for Years a Barrister had been,  
Was known to be industrious and allow'd  
A Man of Parts, but too reserv'd and proud,  
Had little Bus'ness in the Hall, or none,  
Till *Hambden's Case* of Ship-Money came on,  
Wherein he rais'd his Reputation high,  
With all that look'd upon that Tax awry;  
And by his Pleadings gain'd such great Applause,  
Thro' the whole Town, that there was scarce a Cause  
In any Court, contested with the Crown,  
But he was Fee'd as Champion of the Gown;  
For he that once tugs well against the Tide,  
Shall ne'er want Bus'ness from the Factious Side.  
Some time before his Rise, when in the Hall,  
His Credit, as a Lawyer, was but small,  
He had been handl'd, ruff'd, and expos'd,  
For some Seditious Paper he'd disclos'd,  
Tho' such a Trifle that at length they stop'd  
Proceedings, and the Prosecution drop'd:  
However, thinking this attack had hurt  
His Fame, he grew incens'd against the Court,  
And from that time contracted a disgust,  
That made him think Revenge no less than just.

This

A.D. 1634. This spur'd him forward to a vile Extream,  
 And join'd him close with *Hambden* and with *Pym*,  
 Who, with three Lords, were thought the chief Cabal,  
 That fram'd the Engine and projected all  
 Those fatal Schemes by which the Faction mov'd,  
 And their unjust Advantages improv'd,  
 Till they had gain'd sufficient Pow'r to rend  
 In Shreds and Tatters what they could not mend.  
 Nor did the angry Lawyer less abhor  
 The Church establish'd, than the Sov'reign Pow'r,  
 Which groundless Prejudice at first arose  
 From the ill converse of the Friends he chose;  
 But being Son to *Bullingbrook* the Earl,  
 Who out of Wedlock got the haughty Churl,  
 And being therefore, by his Father's side,  
 To th' Earl of *Bedford* spuriously ally'd,  
 Did, by his Patronage and Friendship, tow'r  
 To be the General Solicitor.  
 During which Office he the Bill maintain'd  
 'Gainst *Strafford*, when by Parliament arraign'd;  
 Whose Honour he presum'd to basely wrong,  
 In Words too barb'rous for a Christian Tongue;  
 Both drew and back'd, like a substantial Whig,  
 The factious Bill prefer'd by \* *Hastlerig*,  
 To settle the Militia, that the Crown  
 Might lose the only Safeguard of the Throne,  
*St. John* declaring, that the King had no  
 Such Pow'r by Law, as any Right thereto,  
 A hopeful trusty Agent thus to swerve  
 From that good Sov'reign he was sworn to serve;  
 But all the Actions of his Life were such,  
 That his best Deeds still merited Reproach:  
 For after this, when pressing Wants drew near,  
 His Friends in *Bedford* and in *Hertford-shire*,

A.D.  
1634.  


To serve their darling Orator, were Bound  
For Fifty or for Threescore Thousand Pound,  
Who after, to the shame of Faction, fled  
To *France*, and left the mighty Debt unpaid,  
To th' ruin of his Sureties here at Home,  
Who Sold and Mortgag'd to discharge the Summ.  
Yet when he'd plaid these Pranks, the gracious Throne  
Was, by his Friends at Court prevail'd upon,  
To call him home, create the 'Squire a Peer,  
Whereby he might enjoy his Freedom here,  
Engaging he should evermore defend  
The Sov'reign Pow'r, and prove a Loyal Friend,  
And that some proper Measures should be us'd  
To satisfy those Persons he'd abus'd.  
Upon these Terms His Majesty comply'd,  
And on his Friends Assurances rely'd:  
But Royal Goodness had no sooner warm'd  
The frozen Snake, with pointed Malice arm'd,  
And thus, depending on deceitful Words,  
Advanc'd the Serpent to the House of Lords,  
E're he oppos'd the Int'rest of the Crown;  
Nor was he from that Moment ever known,  
To do one faithful Service to the Throne,  
But like a thankless Monster, when the Rage  
Of Faction punish'd that prepost'rous Age,  
Was of that number who at first comply'd,  
To take Commissions on the Rebels side;  
*St. John* commanding (till he'd run his Course,  
Which prov'd but short) a Regiment of Horse,  
Tho' conscious of the Cause for which he stood,  
He turn'd rank Coward in the Field of Blood,  
And at *Edghill*, as flying from the Fight,  
Receiv'd a Shot, but was not kill'd outright,  
Living in Pain, till the succeeding Day  
Parted his Soul from her misguided Clay,

Dying

A. D. Dying a Pris'ner to that injur'd Pow'r  
1634. He had so oft traduc'd and wrong'd before ;  
Yet on his Death-bed, in their Factious Cant,  
Declar'd, he to the King no Mischief meant,  
Tho' in the Rebel Cause his Blood he spilt,  
And was by Vengeance punish'd in his Guilt.

*But sure Rebellion is a Crime too great  
And black to be repented of so late,  
For Rebels, lest of Heaven's Grace debarr'd,  
Could never live so ill and die so hard.*





*M. F. Gucht. scul.*

*Col. NATHANIEL FIENNES.*

*from an original painting.*

A. D.

1634

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Mr. NATHANIEL FIENNES'S

CHARACTER

AT *Oxford* bred, that learn'd prolifick Field,
 Which, with its Fruits, such Thorns and Briars
 Nurs'd at *New-College*, by descent a Kin (yield,
 To him who had the sacred Founder * been,
 Whereby he some Advantages enjoy'd,
 Which were to others of the House deny'd,
 From thence remov'd into that hopeful Soil,
Geneva, where they take such care to spoil
 Our *English* Youth, transplanted only there,
 To suck in factious and contentious Air.
 From thence his Inclinations he pursu'd
 To *Switzerland*, those blessed Cantons view'd.
 And that he might improve the sprouting Seeds
 He'd gather'd, into vile substantial Weeds,
 And still contract a Prejudice more great,
 Against the Church and the Monarchick State,
 Thro' *Scotland* he return'd, that Place of Worth,
 Just when Rebellion there was budding forth,
 As if he wanted to observe the Mode
 Of practising those Rules he'd learn'd abroad.
 Soon after this the wand'ring finish'd Saint
 Was found among the Tribe in Parliament,
 Most firmly link'd with that profound Cabal,
 Who plotted, manag'd, and projected all

* William of Wickam.

A.D.
1634.

Those fatal Mischiefs which, from time to time,
 Were push'd with Fury on, from Crime to Crime,
 And for the Cause was so intirely stanch,
 To cry with *Vane* and *Hambden*, ROOT AND BRANCH,
 Whose Mercy shews us evidently plain,
 The Principles of those that led the Van.
 No sooner had they nurs'd their factious Jars,
 Into their hop'd for Blessing Civil Wars,
 But *Fiennes*, without the least Reluctance, plaid
 The Part to which he'd from a Boy been bred,
 And with as promising a Grace rebell'd,
 As any thirsty Traytor in the Field,
 Kept *Bristol* for the Parliament, but soon,
 For want of Aid, surrender'd to the Crown;
 Which disadvantage gave much Discontent,
 Both to the Army and the Parliament;
 Some making his Mismanagement appear
 The effect of downright Cowardice and Fear;
 So that altho' no Mortal could have more
 Aversion to the Church and Sov'reign Pow'r,
 And tho' his Father's Int'rest and his own
 Were great, for the good Service they had done,
 Yet their Court-Martial try'd him, and decreed,
 Their faithful Servant should resign his Head,
 Which he had lost, but *Essex* * interven'd,
 And from the fatal Blow his Noddle skreen'd;
 But the disgrace of Cowardice remain'd,
 And his rebellious Honour still was stain'd,
 That he declin'd the War he help'd to make,
 And did with Shame his Native Land forsake,
 Grew angry at the loss of their Applause,
 And left their Service, tho' he lov'd their Cause.

*For Rebels, like to Harlots, once drawn in,
 Retain the Itch that prompts them to the Sin.*

* Then the Parliament's General:





The Lord Keeper Williams.

A.D.
1635.
W

The most

Remarkable Transactions

Of the Eleventh Year of the Reign of

King CHAREES the First,

Anno Dom. 1635.

THE Sums for Shipping, which the King's demand,
 By Writ, had brought into his Royal Hand,
 Had been apply'd so justly to appease
 The People's Murmurs, that the *British* Seas
 Were now adorn'd and guarded by a Fleet,
 Well Victual'd, Mann'd, and formidably Great,
 O'er which the Earl of *Lindsey* had a Call
 To the high Station of Chief Admiral;
 And next to him His Majesty made choice
 Of th' Earl of *Essex*, to Command as Vice,
 Who now took care to make the Coast secure,
 Where Pirates had annoy'd our Trade before:
 Nor did they only keep our Channels free
 From such a base unlawful Enemy,
 But sav'd all *Flanders* from the *French* and *Dutch*,
 Who jointly were endeavor'ring to encroach
 Upon the *Spaniard*, and in order to
 Obtain the pleasing End they had in view,
 They block'd up *Dunkirk* both by Land and Sea,
 That there no Succours should imported be,
 Whilst the *French* Troops went forward with the Scene,
 And forc'd the Country to submit within,

A.D. 1635. But *Lindsey* timely with the *English* Fleet,
 Dislodg'd the *Dutch*, and caus'd them to retreat,
 At once quite disappointing what the join'd
 Confederates had so plausibly design'd,
 Not doubting but they should the whole subdue,
 And share the fruitful Soil between the two;
 But Providence thought fit to interpose,
 And break the Scheme of the united Foes.

To Court the Earl of *Arundel* this Year,
 From *Shropshire* brought that Prodigy old * *Parr*;
 Who to a hundred fifty odd arriv'd,
 And to an Age more wondrous might have liv'd,
 Had not the change of Diet and of Air,
 And the fatigue of travelling so far,
 Shorten'd his Days, he seeming to have strength
 Enough to've spun 'em to a greater length,
 But courtly Dainties and unhealthful Ease
 Perform'd the Office of Infirmities,
 And took the rev'rend Grandfire off the Stage,
 Who liv'd and dy'd the Wonder of the Age.

Charles, Prince Elector *Palatine* came o'er
 This Year to *England*, from the *German* Shore,
 To pay the King a Visit, and to treat
 About recov'ring the *Palatinate*.
 Soon after him his Brothers † also came,
 Whose Valour here immortaliz'd their Name.

The *Dutch* observing that the *English* Throne
 Was now at Sea so formidable grown,
 Thought it their safest Conduct to secure
 The Friendship of a Prince so great in Pow'r,

* Thomas.

† Prince Rupert and Prince Maurice.

Accordingly those Provinces sent o'er,
 In mighty Splendor, their Embassador,
 In order to congratulate the Birth
 O'th' Princesses *, by the Royal Womb brought forth;
 And to ingratiate with the King the more,
 Rich Presents sent from the *Batavian* Shore,
 Consisting of two spacious *China* Jars,
 A Clock that shew'd the Course of Moon and Stars,
 By that Imperial Artist, as 'tis said,
 The famous Emperor *Rudolphus* made;
 Also some noble Paintings of the great
 Immortal *Titian* and of *Tintaret*:
 All which were welcome to the Royal Hand;
 And he that brought 'em richly entertain'd.
 The careful King, who now began to see
 Some inconvenience in his Treasury,
 Arising chiefly from Disputes and Jars
 Among the several Commissioners,
 Made choice of *Fuxon* †, singly to sustain,
 What other Fav'rites hop'd for, but in vain;
 Concluding, that a Man so Wise and Just,
 Would faithfully discharge so high a Trust.
 Nor could the prudent King, in all his Realm,
 Have found a fitter Man to steer the Helm,
 Who wanted no Endowments to compleat
 A wise and pious Minister of State,
 Tho' envy'd by the Court, who'd all an Eye
 Upon a Sphere so thriving and so high,
 Thinking themselves much wrong'd, that such a Post
 Should by the rev'rend Churchmen be ingross'd,
 A Province, which the Temp'ral Lords believ'd
 Their own, till by this sudden Change deceiv'd,

A.D.
 1634

* Princess Elizabeth.

† Then Bishop of London.

A. D. Wherein 't'had been their Custom to postpone
 1635. The King and Kingdom's Int'rest to their own,
 ~ And to advance their Families to great
 And opulent Employments in the State;
 Therefore His Majesty thought fit to chuse
 A Man who'd no such Motives to abuse
 His Trust, or to induce him to provide,
 By means unjust, for others near ally'd;
 For *Juxon* had no Family to raise,
 Or make a Purse for, by clandestine ways;
 No Wife to tempt or Children to entice
 His Soul to Bribe'ry, Fraud, or Avarice.
 Nor did he fail his Master's Hopes, but prov'd
 The best that in that Station ever mov'd;
 And by his faithful Service to the Crown,
 Intail'd immortal Honour on the Gown.

*But should the Clergy on the publick Stage
 Be thus advanc'd, in this licentious Age,
 Aspiring Knaves would with the Fools agree,
 To cry the Practise down for Popery;
 And Atheists join with the unchristian Deists,
 To tell the People they were rid by Priests.
 But better so than to be bought and sold
 By those who make the most of what they hold.*

The End of the Eleventh Year.



*WILLIAM LAUD Archbishop of
Canterbury. suffered Martyrdome
January 10 1644.*

A.D.
1635


THE
CHARACTER
OF
Archbishop LAUD.

WHEN *Buckingham*, the Gen'rous and the Great,
Stood high above all others in the State,
Upon the Rev'rend *Laud* he cast an Eye.
Of Favour, for his Parts and Probity,
Made him his Confident, became his Friend,
And did the faithful Shepherd recommend
To his Great Master, as a worthy Guide,
Whose Actions, with the Truths he taught comply'd,
One who the Church's Int'rest understood,
And was not only learn'd, but wise and good.
The Doctor soon was by the King approv'd,
Carefs'd, much favour'd, trusted and belov'd,
And from St. *David's* cold and barren See,
(Accepted but by few so fam'd as he)
The only poor Preferment that he got,
Whilst JAMES the First in Peace and Glory sat,
Was by the Royal Son translated soon
To *Bath and Wells*, a more prolifick Boon;
And from that time, 'twixt Majesty and Grace,
His Pow'r in Church-Affairs encreas'd apace,
So far that no Man of the Robe could rise
Without his Approbation and Advice;
Having thro' all his Life oppos'd with great
Disgust, the Enemies of Church and State,

A.D. 1635. And was the only *Moses* that withstood
 The growing Pride of the *Calvinian* Brood,
 Who'd long before traduc'd him with the Name
 Of Papist, tho' he ne'er deserv'd the same,
 For none in Pulpit or with Pen could be
 A greater Bulwark against *Rome* than he.

*But Papist, is the Venom which the Mouth
 Of Faction spits at all who stop their growth.
 Half their Religion is to pelt their Dirt
 At pious Men, who labour to support
 The Church and Throne, which they alike defame,
 And at their utter ruin slyly aim.*

His next Translation was to *London* See,
 Where he maintain'd his old Integrity,
 And exercis'd his Jurisdiction there,
 O'er *Calvin's* Faction with unspotted Care,
 Whilst the Archbishop slack'd the Reins of Pow'r,
 And by his Favour made the Saints secure,
 That *Abbot's* Smiles still cherish'd and improv'd
 More Mischiefs, than the Frowns of *Laud* remov'd.
 At length the Primate at his Palace dy'd,
 And Bishop *Laud* the vacant See supply'd,
 Retaining still his great dislike to those
 He rightly judg'd to be the Kingdom's Foes,
 Forgetting not how roughly he'd been us'd,
 And by those Saints detracted and abus'd,
 Which some suppose inflam'd his holy Zeal,
 And made him with that Tribe too hardly deal.

*But since it was his Duty to defend
 The Faith, which had advanc'd him to that end,
 How could his just Endeavours be too great
 To crush the Enemies of Church and State;
 For if the Work he undertook was good,
 It ne'er could be too zealously pursu'd.*

Laud thus invested with the highest Pow'r,
To which the best of Subjects here could tow'r,
Beheld the Church, Christ's Garden, over-run
With dang'rous Weeds, to her destruction prone,
And therefore, Gard'ner-like, began in haste
To Hoe the Hemlock up that thriv'd so fast:
For Years he labour'd with a faithful hand,
Did sultry Heats and bitter Storms withstand,
By Arts unguarded, having no defence
But Justice, Piety and Innocence;
Court'd no Friends t'assist him in his Task,
And would no shelter but of Heaven ask;
Thus being well convinc'd the Work was just,
In God and his own Conscience put his Trust,
Relying not for safety on the Pow'r
Of Man, but thought himself without secure.
In the Lord's House he decently inclos'd
The Holy Table, which had stood expos'd
Till then, i'th' centre of the middle Ile,
For Men to loll upon and Dogs defile.
This was an Innovation deem'd by those
Who were the Church's and the Bishop's Foes,
Tho' by the best and wisest sort approv'd,
Who Decency esteem'd and Order lov'd;
Yet many Pastors wanting Will or Wit
To reconcile their Flocks to what was meet,
The Alteration being some Expence,
The Cost, as well as Edict, gave Offence,
That sundry Parishes refus'd to yield
Obedience, till by force of Law compell'd;
Which rigid Measures daily did encrease
The number of the Primate's Enemies,
Who by their Clamours caus'd him to appear
Imperious, haughty, peevish and severe,
When he meant well what they misconstru'd ill,
And blam'd as Pride, tho' but impatient Zeal,

A. D.

1635.

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The

A.D. 1635. The next mishap that render'd him at Court
 Envy'd by those that did him greatest hurt,
 Was, on the Death of Lord High Treasurer *,
 His being made the Chief Commissioner,
 When many craving Courtiers had an Eye
 Upon that gainful Orb the Treasury.
 Envyng the Primate, who was now so great,
 Not only in the Church, but in the State ;
 Thwarted his Temper, all his Measures cross'd,
 And made him soon so weary of his Post,
 That 'twas his earnest Care to recommend
Juxon his Creature and his Bosom Friend,
 To the high Station of Lord Treasurer,
 Having, at the Request, and by the Pow'r
 Of *Laud* been rais'd to *London* See before.

This oversight inflam'd the Primate's Foes,
 Who now resolv'd to ruffle his repose,
 And to neglect no Measures that might show
 Their readiness to work his Overthrow ;
 But the good Man despising Earthly Power,
 In a sound Conscience thought himself secure;
 Which over-pious Temper, by degrees,
 Gave great Advantage to his Enemies,
 Who when the Faction had advanc'd their Cause,
 And gain'd sure Int'rest in the Lords and Laws,
 Fond to subdue a Foe whose pious Care
 Had, to their progress, been so great a Bar,
 They form'd a Scheme to gratify their Hate,
 With such a Life they ne'er could imitate,
 Clamour'd aloud against his Book of Sports,
 Turn'd all his good Designs to publick Hurts,
 And for his noted Vertues, not his Crimes,
 Made him the second Martyr of those Times,

* *Earl of Portland.*

After he'd been confin'd four Years, or more,
A pensive Pris'ner in the fatal Tow'r,
Till he by Pray'r and Fasting had refin'd
His Earthly Body to a Heav'nly Mind ;
Who, tho' revil'd as passing to the Block,
By impious Ruffians planted there to Mock
The dying Saint, yet with a Christian Grace
He bore his Suff'rings, never chang'd his Face,
But like His great Example pass'd away,
Thro' Death and Darknes to eternal Day.

A.D.

1635.

[W]

*So with their Blood the blest'd Apostles seal'd
Those Holy Truths they for our good reveal'd,
That Christians, rather than deny their Faith,
Might chearfully, like them, resign their Breath.*

A.D.

1633.

w

THE
CHARACTER
OF
Bishop JUXON.

THE best good Man that ever sat so high,
 Who never spoke amiss or step'd awry,
 So far as to incur the Peoples Blame,
 Or bring the least Dishonour on his Name,
 Tho' in an envious Juncture he was Great,
 Not only in the Church but in the State;
 In both discharging with unspotted Care,
 The Trust of Bishop and of Treasurer,
 When few, tho' ne'er so innocent of Crimes,
 Escap'd the rancour of those spiteful Times,
 And when to stand so eminently high
 Was thought sufficient ground for Calumny,
 And the kind Smiles and Favours of the Throne,
 Enough to make Men ev'ly look'd upon,
 Yet did the Rev'rend Prelate steer his Course
 So wisely, when no Age could well be worse,
 That unmolested he enjoy'd his Peace,
 Secure from the attacks of Enemies;
 By all Sides much respected and approv'd,
 Honour'd by ill Men, by the good belov'd,
 Yet was he known to be the chosen Friend
 Of injur'd *Laud*, who at that time sustain'd
 The Envy of the Faction, who were bent
 To overthrow the Church and Government;

But



*D^r. IUXON Bishop of London Lord
Treasurer A.Bp. of Canterbury.*

This is from a Painting at Long Leate (the Lord Weymouths seat) in Wiltshire.



But *Fuxon*, tho' the Publick knew he ow'd
 His Rise alone to th' amity of *Laud*,
 Did an unblemish'd Character support;
 Throughout the City, Country, and the Court,
 Looking with so much Foresight e'ery way,
 That his embarrass'd Prince would often say,
Fuxon's Advice was hard to be obtain'd,
 But always prov'd successful when 'twas gain'd.
 Therefore if any Fault he had to stain
 The glorious Mem'ry of so great a Man,
 'Twas when the Crown and Commons disagreed,
 His not advising oft as there was need.

*But humane Wisdom teaches Man to fly,
 As well as Instinct, Dangers that are nigh;
 Both are too apt to tempt us to postpone
 All others Safety to preserve our own.*

No Subject could the Treasury command
 With a more upright Soul or frugal Hand;
 For he enrich'd the Coffers of his Prince,
 Yet paid those Debts that had been due long since,
 And having no Relations of his own
 To tempt him to encroach upon the Throne,
 Consulted nothing but a wise and just
 Discharge, and true improvement of his Trust;
 That all he did might faithfully redown
 To th' Honour and the Int'rest of the Crown.
 Thus, above all Men, he enjoy'd the Fame
 Of managing that Post most free from Blame,
 And by his Conduct prov'd himself the best
 That in so high a Station e'er was blest;
 Living unblam'd, when he with weeping Eyes
 Saw his kind Master fall a Sacrifice,
 And pass with Patience thro' the Crimson way,
 Instead of Milky, to eternal Day.

A.D.
 1635.
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But

A.D. 1635. But tho' the Rebels Fury run so high  
 As to o'erthrow the Pow'r of Majesty,  
 The Rev'rend Prelate kept himself still free  
 From factious Malice or Indignity.

Till Providence restor'd the Royal Son;  
 And justly fix'd him in his Father's Throne;  
 Then Pious *Juxon* ventur'd to succeed  
 His Friend, who for his Vertues lost his Head,  
 And shew'd himself as equal to the Pow'r,  
 As the good Man that sate as high before.  
 At *Lambeth* Palace built a lofty large  
 Commodious Hall at his own proper Charge,  
 Did sundry publick Charities too great  
 And manifold to here enumerate,  
 Living a bright Example to the Gown,  
 And dying, left surviving Deeds to crown  
 His Mem'ry with indelible Renown.

A.D.  
1635.  
~THE  
CHARACTER  
OF*Dr. WILLIAMS, Bp. of Lincoln.*

ENDow'd by Nature with discerning Parts,  
And deeply learn'd in all Scholastick Arts,  
Was for his silver Tongue a Bishop made,  
When Royal JAMES the *British* Scepter sway'd,  
And when the great unhappy *Bacon* fell,  
Was rais'd to be Lord-Keeper of the Seal,  
But in the first of CHARLES was with disgrace  
Remov'd from that high tott'ring envy'd place.  
Then with Revenge and Indignation fir'd,  
Into his *Lincoln* Diocess retir'd,  
Where, for ten Years, within his Bishop's Seat,  
The Prelate liv'd most hospitably great,  
Where all the neighb'ring Enemies to Court  
And Church were welcome daily to resort;  
To whose repugnant Tempers he apply'd  
New Arts to heighten their dissenting Pride,  
And to improve the Malice that began  
To threaten *Laud* his Metropolitan,  
To whom he now declar'd himself to be  
An open and contentious Enemy;  
In publishing a Tract to undermine  
The painful Primate's excellent Design  
To purge the Church of Errors, and restore  
Those ancient Rites confirm'd by lawful Pow'r,  
Which

A. D. Which had been loft or curtail'd by degrees,  
 1635. To ease the Pride of tender Consciences ;  
 ~ Therefore that Party highly did commend  
 The Bishop's Treatise, which was shrewdly penn'd,  
 Wanting no Learning or Imbellishment,  
 That Art could give or humane Brain invent,  
 Yet was it thought too light in e'ery Page,  
 For rev'rend Lawn, grey Hairs, and wither'd Age :  
 At length his fiery Zeal betray'd his Tongue,  
 To do his Prince at his own Table wrong,  
 In broaching a Report, which, if his own,  
 Was a false Mischief level'd at the Throne ;  
 If true, 'twas what he ought to have conceal'd,  
 Because 'twas by the King to him reveal'd ;  
 Therefore each way he did himself expose  
 To th' danger of the Laws and of his Foes ;  
 Both which, indeed, severe Advantage took,  
 Altho' this slender hold the Prelate broke :  
 But for suborning Witnesses, at last,  
 His Enemy at *Lambeth* held him fast ;  
 And when found guilty, to his open Shame,  
 Was Fin'd, Confin'd, Suspended for the same ;  
 Yet after this hard Usage, having lain  
 Some Years a Neighbour to the Lyon's Den,  
 When Faction trespass'd on the Sov'reign Pow'r,  
 The gracious King releas'd him from the Tow'r :  
 But too impatient to be pleas'd or aw'd,  
 He still continu'd his Revenge to *Laud*,  
 And back'd the foul inver'rate Speech of \* *Say*,  
 Against His Grace, who then in Prison lay,  
 Using his utmost Logick to incline  
 The King, against all Gratitude, to sign  
 The Death of *Strafford*, which presag'd his own ;  
 And prov'd so fatal to the sinking Throne.

\* *Lord*

A. D.  
1635.  
m

Yet, after all the subtil Arts he'd us'd,  
Whereby the Sov'reign Pow'r had been abus'd,  
The King advanc'd him to the See of *York*,  
In hopes to bind his Hands from factious Work;  
But all in vain, for nothing could engage  
So loose a Temper in so vile an Age,  
Still soothing Majesty to think he meant  
Well to the Church, the Throne, and Government;  
Till he in Person led the Rebels on,  
And wrested from the Crown a Garison.  
Then injur'd Goodness cast him off as Dirt,  
And gave him no more Countenance at Court:  
But now the Prelate was so haughty grown,  
Upon the signal Service he had done  
To the rebellious and aspiring Side,  
That even *they* abhor'd him for his Pride,  
At length his bold imperious Insolence  
Did both the Lords and Commons so incense,  
That his Department, and his proud morose  
Petition, fram'd against the Upper-House,  
Sign'd by twelve Bishops, caus'd 'em to be sent  
To th' *Tow'r*, where, after they some Months had spent,  
All their whole Order were, by Act, unheard,  
Of voting in the House of Peers debarr'd;  
And the proud Prelate, who had chiefly been  
The Sluce that let these flowing Mischiefs in,  
Of all the suff'ring Fathers, in the End,  
Liv'd most abhorr'd, and di'd without a Friend.

*Which shews God's Justice will have no regard  
To sacred Hypocrites in Church preferr'd,  
But punishes in them the wilful breach  
Of all those Duties they to others teach.*

A.D.  
1636.  


The most

## Remarkable Transactions

Of the Twelfth Year of the Reign of

King CHARLES the First,

Anno Dom. 1636.

**T**HIS Year the King improv'd his Royal Fleet  
To sixty Sail, with Men and Stores compleat,  
As gallant able Ships as e'er were known  
To plough the Seas in service of the Throne,  
The King conferring now the Chief Command  
Of Lord High Adm'ral on *Northumberland* \*,  
Who sailing Norward with intent to scow'r  
The *British* Ocean, with his Naval Pow'r,  
Found many *Holland* Buffes 'who had crost  
The Seas to fish upon the *English* Coast,  
And falling in amongst 'em took the best  
Of a large number, and dispers'd the rest.  
This unexpected Usage gave the *Dutch*  
A sudden Shock that discompos'd 'em much,  
Who, at that time, were in a great degree  
Subsisted by our *English* Fishery :  
Nor had they only thus encroach'd upon  
The Rights belonging to the *British* Crown,  
But claim'd a boundless freedom on the Seas,  
To fish *de jure* where themselves should please,

---

\* *Earl of*

As *Grotius*, to oblige the *Flemish* Land,  
Had in his *Mare Liberum* maintain'd,  
Penn'd by the Instigation of the States,  
'Twixt them and us to animate Debates,  
At such a Juncture when their Naval Pow'rs,  
They knew, were far superior to ours.  
Which Book was now well answer'd by the Hand  
Of our Learn'd *Selden*, at the King's Command,  
Which he delay'd, till he had Force by Sea  
Sufficient to maintain his Royalty,  
A more prevailing Argument to gain  
The Point in contest, than the keenest Pen ;  
And then, and not till then, the King thought fit  
That *Selden's Mare Clausum* should be writ,  
When he'd a gallant Navy to proclaim  
His Empire of the Seas where'er they came,  
And with their loud-mouth'd Advocates confute  
Whoe'er should on the Main his Right dispute ;  
For Princes must be wrong'd, unless they're known  
To've Pow'r sufficient to defend their own.  
The *Dutch* perceiving that the *English* Fleet  
Was grown, in haste, so formidably great,  
Were fearful, notwithstanding all their Pride,  
To make the narrow Breach, as yet, more wide,  
Or to resent the Buffes they had lost,  
By Fishing, without leave, upon our Coast ;  
But thought it rather for their Country's good,  
To humbly reconcile the growing Feud,  
And own the King's Dominion of the Seas,  
His Royal Anger timely to appease,  
Before these dangerous ill-boding Jars  
Were, by delay, improv'd to open Wars ;  
Accordingly the States-United sent  
A Supplication to the Government,  
Beseeching now, that they might Fish with leave,  
A Favour which the Crown vouchsaf'd to give :

A. D.  
1636,  
W

A.D. 1636. Which condescending Suit the Diff'rence clos'd,  
 And was the only End the King propos'd.

*Thus all Dominion must be held by Might,  
 For he that's low in Pow'r has little Right;  
 And the disputed Claim will fall in course,  
 To him that has the longest Sword or Purse.*

The Charges of the Navy now were grown  
 A Burthen so excessive to the Throne,  
 That the King's Coffers, tho' with Caution us'd,  
 Were to an ebb of emptiness reduc'd:  
 Nor could his Friends advise more ready Ways,  
 For such Supplies as he desir'd to raise,  
 Than that His Majesty forthwith should send  
 His Writs, which only did at first extend  
 To Counties Maritime, now through the Land,  
 Believing few would the Demand withstand.  
 This the King did, with all convenient haste,  
 Most People paying what they were assess'd;  
 Tho' some most disaffectedly refus'd,  
 And others thought themselves too hardly us'd.  
 The Clergy, more particularly, made  
 Complaint of their Assessments, tho' they paid,  
 Which caus'd the King, by Letters, to command  
 The Sheriff of each County in the Land,  
 To take due Care the Gown should be assess'd  
 No higher than His Letters had express'd.

His Majesty now willing to convince  
 The Disaffected, by the fairest means,  
 Did, for the satisfaction of those few  
 Who clamour'd and refus'd to pay their due,  
 Write to the Judges, to require of all,  
 Their just Opinions, joint and severall,  
 Whether he might not, by his Writs, demand  
 A needful Aid, for safety of the Land,

A. D.  
1636.  
~

To furnish Shipping, Ammunition, Men,  
 And all things fit and useful, to maintain  
 The Welfare of the Realm in good defence,  
 Against all threat'ning Perils that commence,  
 And for so long as he himself should see  
 'Twas proper for the Land's Security :  
 And whether the sole Power does not lodge  
 Within the King, to make himself the Judge,  
 First of the Danger, how he should provide,  
 And when preventive Means should be apply'd.

To which Demands the Judges all as one,  
 Return'd the following Answer to the Throne;  
 'Twas their Opinion, that when publick Good,  
 Or Safety of the Realm in danger stood,  
 That then the King might by his Writs demand  
 What Summs were needful to defend the Land,  
 And by due course of Law his Fleet enlarge,  
 And furnish Shipping at the Peoples Charge,  
 With Men, and all things that should useful be,  
 In time of Peril, for Security :  
 And that if any should refuse to pay,  
 He might, by Law, compel them to obey ;  
 That the King also was the Judge alone  
 O'th' Danger, what was fittest to be done,  
 And when most proper to prevent the same ;  
 To which Opinion each subscrib'd his Name :  
 Nor did One Sage of all the Twelve recede,  
 But with the rest, in e'ery Point, agreed.

*How then could Faction, with invenom'd Sting,  
 For this Proceeding so reproach the King,  
 As not consistent with the Nation's Laws,  
 When all the Judges thus affirm'd it was ?  
 But inbred Malice, Envy, and Disgast,  
 Love to shoot flying at the Brave and Just,*

A. D.

1636.

The King, amidst his Wants, much pleas'd to find  
 The Judges, at this Juncture, of a Mind,  
 Caus'd their Opinions to b' inrol'd in all  
 The Courts erected in the *Minster-Hall*,  
 Concluding what he now had wisely done,  
 To be sufficient Warrant for the Crown,  
 To prosecute all those who'd disobey'd  
 His lawful Writs, and Opposition made.  
 The Person most remark'd of all, whose Name  
 Was *Hambden*, of the Shire of *Buckingham*,  
 Who, in his Clamours, having prov'd the worst  
 Defaulter, was proceeded with the first,  
 In the *Exchequer*, where he practis'd all  
 The Means he could to his Assistance call,  
 And still maintain'd the Contest, tho' in vain,  
 For by no Querks or Struggles could he gain  
 Acquittal of the Court, till, in the close,  
 A higher Pow'r thought fit to interpose.

*Thus Faction always proves a sturdy Friend  
 To him that with his Sov'reign durst contend,  
 That by o'ercoming what is Just and Right,  
 Their own black Projects may appear more white.*

The End of the Twelfth Year.





JOHN FINCH LORD FINCH  
of FORDWICH .

A.D.  
1636.  
W

THE  
C H A R A C T E R  
O F

*Sir JOHN FINCH, Lord-Keeper.*

**B**Red in the Briary Province of the Laws,  
Where Justice lies perplex'd twixt Cause and Cause  
But did not in his greener Years apply  
So close to Books, as some that rise thereby,  
Affecting rather, for Diversion's sake,  
More Freedoms than a Student ought to take,  
Which made a Sedentary Life appear  
A dull Restraint, too lonely and severe,  
That he was scarce by Rival Pleaders thought  
To have, in Law, the Reading that he ought;  
Yet wanting not a sharp discerning Sense,  
A ready Wit, and useful Confidence,  
He to the Bar with diligence apply'd,  
And oft appear'd on the successful side,  
Till he an equal Reputation shar'd  
With those who'd labour'd in the Law more hard;  
And siding with the Court in all that lay  
Within his Sphere, or happen'd in his way;  
At length was honour'd with a Scarlet Badge  
Of Royal Favour, and was made a Judge,  
And then with more than ord'nary Zeal took up  
The Ship-Money where *Noy* had let it drop,  
Prevailing by his Arguments with all  
His supercilious Brethren in the Hall,

A.D. 1636. To own the Levies that the Throne had made,  
 Were done by Law, and ought to be obey'd ;  
 Tho' they had cause soon after to repent  
 Their over rash Opinions and Consent ;  
 But *Finch*, his Zeal and Service to reward,  
 Was to the gainful Purse and Mace prefer'd,  
 Where he seem'd also ready to exert  
 His utmost Pow'r in Service of the Court,  
 And was at all times an obliging Lord,  
 To any Order from the Council-Board,  
 Believing their Commands alone to be  
 Sufficient to direct a just Decree :  
 But all these Condescensions, at that time,  
 Brought no great Honour to the State or him ;  
 For prying Faction had their watchful Eyes  
 On every side to make Discoveries :  
 And when the Senate were dispos'd to rake  
 Into past Faults, and e'ery grand Mistake,  
 And Ship-Money, among the rest, was thought  
 A great Oppression, and in question brought,  
 His frighted Lordship into *Holland* fled,  
 To shun their Fury and preserve his Head,  
 Which had so active been in those Affairs,  
 That rais'd Disputes and brought on Civil Wars.

*Hence we may see how hard 'tis for the Great  
 To be secure in a divided State,  
 When one Side seeks and labours to destroy  
 The trusty Friends the adverse Side employ.*





*J. Ant. Van Dyck pinx.*

*W. P. Gucht scul.*

*Honoratiss. D.<sup>r</sup> EDWARDUS LITTLE-  
TON Mag: Sigil. Ang. Custos, &c.*

A.D.  
1636.  


THE

## CHARACTER

OF

*Lord-Keeper* LITTLETON,

BY Nature bold, courageous, and discreet,  
His Person graceful, and his Parts compleat;  
By Birth of no inferior Degree,  
Descended of a *Shropshire* Family,  
Where, from his Parents, he enjoy'd a fair  
Estate, sufficient for a prudent Heir;  
By Education copiously supply'd  
With all such Learning as the Schools provide;  
This, in the Law, he carefully improv'd,  
By painful Study, which he greatly lov'd,  
Till he had conquer'd what such Crowds pursue,  
And tam'd that *Hydra*, master'd but by few,  
Tracing the winding Maze in e'ery part,  
That knotty Science interwove with Art,  
Till he had made that easy by degrees,  
So much involv'd in Doubts and Mysteries.  
Nor did our old Records escape his Pains,  
Those musty Scrolls that puzzle humane Brains;  
For by Learn'd *Selden's* help he made his Head  
The Ark where all Antiquity was laid.

When thus accomplish'd for the highest Call,  
He soon became the Wonder of the Hall,

Advan-

*A.D.* Advancing, till esteem'd, at early Years,  
 1636. Among the highest Rank of Practicers,  
 Climbing, by sudden Strides, from Post to Post,  
 To the best Honours that the Law could boast,  
 Was chose Recorder \* that first Step to Pow'r,  
 And next made General-Solicitor :  
 From thence removing to the Common-Pleas,  
 Sat Chief of all that Bench of Justices,  
 A Station he maintain'd with great Applause,  
 And prov'd therein an Honour to the Laws,  
 Discharg'd his Trust with unsuspected Care,  
 Made quick dispatch, and wisely manag'd there.  
 But when the Keeper *Finch* forsook his Pow'r,  
 And fled for Safety to a Foreign Shore,  
 No Person, by the Throne, was thought so fit  
 As *Littleton* to fill that vacant Seat.  
 According as the King had thus approv'd,  
 The Judge was to the Chancery remov'd,  
 There made a Peer, in such precarious Times,  
 When Truth and Justice were misconstru'd Crimes,  
 Especially in those that join'd the Court,  
 And labour'd for its Int'rest or Support.  
 This was adjudg'd to be the Cause alone,  
 Why *Littleton* was call'd so near the Throne,  
 Hoping his Wisdom in the Nation's Laws  
 Might render him of use in *Strafford's* Cause,  
 Who then was Pris'ner in that fatal Place  
 The Tow'r, to gratify the Factious Race :  
 But the wise Judge, not forward to withdraw  
 His Loins from the soft Cushion of the Law,  
 No sooner chang'd his native Air, but lost  
 His Spirit in his new fatiguing Post,  
 And seem'd to fail of Courage from that time,  
 Like *English* Mastiffs when they change their Clime.

Nor did he to the Earl perform the least  
Good Office, when by Faction sore oppress'd,  
Or cite one Law, to favour or defend  
His Life, altho' promoted to that End ;  
Nor did he ever, in that Seat of Pow'r,  
Appear to be the Man he seem'd before,  
Which some believ'd was owing to the bad  
Effects of Sickneſs he had lately had ;  
But others thought the mighty Change aroſe  
From Dangers he foreſaw, but kept 'em cloſe  
Within his ſtrugling Breaſt, not knowing who  
He ſafely might impart thoſe Secrets to ;  
And this alone, as he confeſs'd to \* *Hyde*,  
Caus'd him t'appear ſo much diſſatisfy'd,  
Owning that in the Common-Pleas he knew  
The Perſons there with whom he had to do ;  
Was alſo able to ſuſtain the weight  
Of Buſ'neſs, when upon that Bench he ſat ;  
But ſince he had been honour'd with the Seal,  
He knew not thoſe with whom he had to deal,  
Was alſo often plung'd into Affairs,  
With which he'd ne'er been 'cuſtom'd to converſe ;  
Nor had he ſuch a Friend with whom he might  
Confer, in doubtful Points, to ſet him right :  
Declaring alſo he was griev'd to ſee  
The King abus'd with ſo much Treachery ;  
For that his Councils were betray'd by thoſe  
About him, to his ill-deſigning Foes,  
Blaming with Anger, obvious in a Frown,  
The Senate's raſh Proceedings with the Throne,  
Saying, they ſcarce would make ſo great a ſtir,  
Unleſs they were reſolv'd to ſtill do more ;  
That he foreſaw, too plain, the ſad event  
Would be a War 'twixt King and Parliament.

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\* Then only Mr.

A.D.

1636.

Yet he that could foretel to Mr. Hyde  
 These things, with such reluctance as he did,  
 Was one of those that fell beneath the Curse  
 Of making what he blam'd abundance worse;  
 For tho' the Bounteous King had made him Great,  
 And kindly rais'd him to that tott'ring height,  
 In the Peers House, he never after shew'd  
 One signal Instance of his Gratitude,  
 But rather thwarted what the Throne design'd,  
 And with the Faction, for his safety, join'd,  
 So far, that when the House of Lords had put  
 The Case of the Militia to the Vote,  
 His Lordship, who so well the Matter knew,  
 Voted against King, Law, and Conscience too.  
 As if his Courage was intirely sunk,  
 Or Factious Fumes had made his Reason drunk.

'Tis true, when the good King, who had observ'd  
 How much the Lord had from his Int'rest swerv'd,  
 And sent from York \* a Servant to demand  
 The Seal from out the wav'ring Keeper's Hand.  
 After some hesitation he comply'd,  
 And freely gave up what he first deny'd,  
 Foll'wing the Seal he to the King had sent,  
 T'avoid the angry Gripes of Parliament,  
 Well knowing had he staid within their Pow'r,  
 Their highest Mercy would have been the Tow'r.  
 The King well-pleas'd he'd stoop'd to his Command,  
 Permitted him to kiss his Royal Hand.  
 And this was all his Lordship did t'attone  
 For many Mischiefs he had done the Throne.

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\* The King at that time residing there;

Which, when the Commons their Allegiance broke,  
 From a small Acorn rais'd him to an Oak,  
 Hoping he might have serv'd the Loyal Side,  
 And stem'd the Current of the Factious Tide.  
 But spight of all his Knowledge in the Laws,  
 The Judge, when made a Peer, mistook the Cause.

A.D.  
 1636.  
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*Thus Men, when rais'd into a lofty Sphere,  
 Their Safety to their Honour oft prefer,  
 And change their Sides, according as they find  
 The chance of things, concurrent with their Mind.  
 But he deserves, who plays thus fast and loose,  
 Much rather Condemnation than Excuse;  
 For none in danger should the Gods distrust,  
 But boldly stand or fall by what is just.*

A.D.

1636.



# THE CHARACTER

OF

*Sir FRANCIS WINDEBANK.*

**A**mong the Papists he was much esteem'd,  
Therefore himself, by some, a *Roman* deem'd;  
And when he held the pow'rful Pen of State,  
Was with that Party thought to be too great:  
For Priests condemn'd, he Pardons oft procur'd,  
And favour'd those who were in Jayls immur'd,  
Releasing sev'ral, which provok'd the Wrath  
Of such that triumph'd in a nearer Path.  
So that when Factious Insolence run high  
Against the Throne, and Pop'ry was the cry,  
And the industrious Commons over-aw'd  
The Church, and charg'd High-Treason upon *Laud*,  
Whilst *Windebank* was sitting in the House,  
Some Members sev'ral Warrants did produce  
Under his Hand, in order to discharge  
Certain known Priests, who had been set at large,  
The House resolving to proceed therein,  
To gratify their Zeal and Factious Spleen,  
Accordingly *Sir Windebank*, who knew  
His Fault, by Order of the House, withdrew  
To the Committee-Chamber, where he staid  
Till Night, much shock'd, dejected, and dismay'd,  
And then had leave to homewards make his way,  
But strictly order'd to attend next Day.

The

A. D.  
1636.  


The Knight observing that the House were bent  
To run full tilt at Church and Government,  
And knowing well how useful he had been  
To Priests and Papists, to oblige the Queen,  
And that he'd oft presum'd to strain a Point,  
That might endanger Life, at least Restraint,  
Thought speedy Flight the best and surest way  
To save his Neck, which at their Mercy lay,  
E're Light appear'd accordingly withdrew,  
To shun the violence of a factious Crew,  
The Commons hearing of the Knight no more,  
Till safely landed on the *Gallick* Shore,  
Where he'd the satisfaction to defy  
The Rage of those who carry'd things too high.

*Bless'd are those Times when Men have only cause  
To dread the equal Justice of the Laws,  
When neither Party Malice shall oppress  
The Good, nor partial Favour skreen the Base.*

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The End of the First Volume.







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